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DOT SHOEMAKER UND HIS VIFE.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,

BY GUS PHILLIPS.

Carl Shmidt vas a cobbler, a mender of shoes,
Und he married von Barbara Vite,
Bud somehow or oder dey coodn't agree,
Der done noding bud quarrel und fite.
Carl use to go off efery vonce on a vile,
Und he'd git on a regular shpree,
Und Barbara shwore, "Dot she'd kill him shtone cold,
Der dirdy old gin pig," said she.

Dings keept goin dot vay for a awful long vile,
Carl kept gittin so tight as a brick,
Und Barbara said "Of he wod'nd shtop
Dot she'd vallup him till he vas sick."
He vas goin home von nide chust so plind like a owl,
Und Barby vas up, und she shwore,
Und she had a big shtick bound der size of a club,
Und she laid for him ride by der door.

Now dot door dot vas locked, but Carl had der key,
Und he laffed as he to himself said,
"I must dry und got in mitoud makin a noise,
For I sheck der old woman's in bed;
Of she hears me come in, dere'll sure bin a row,
Und she'll made such a holler belloo,
Dot I'll hafe to gife her such a punk on der nose
Und beat her most red, vite and blue."

Bud as he vas laffin, his toe sdruck a shtone,
Ven he fell mit his head on der ground,
Und he seed boud four hundert of leedle shmall shtars,
Und dem all vas a shpinnin around;
Den he forgot efery someding dot efer he knowed,
Und his eyes dem shtuck out of his head,
Und his breath didn'd vent, und his face vas so vite,
Dot he looked so chust of he vas dead.

Now Barby she heard him, chust as he falled,
Und she vent und rushed oud der back door,
Ven she shneaked kind of quied to vere he did vas,
Und she sdruck him boud six dimes or more,
Bud Carl didn'd mofe, he vas perfectly shtill—
He lay dere so shtiff like a post—
Und Barby vas fritened, she vas reaty to shwore
Dot der Carl he had gife up der ghost.

She dinked she had killed him, und den she did cry,
Und dem tears dem vas rollin like rain;
Und she says, "Of you only vas now life and vell,
I nefer vood sdruck you again."
Bud dot Carl he vas gone—so Barbara dinked,
Vile her hands und her abron she rung,
Und she tore all dot back hair ride oud of her head,
For she dinked now she'd surely been hung.

She vent in der house und she bringed oud a ball
Mit some vater, a rag und some soap,
To vash off der blood off from all round his face,
Und to safe her blame neck from dot rope;
Und as she vas vashing she maked up her mind
To told such a awful big lie,
Und say dot "she didn'd know how he got dere,
Und she coodn't told vat made him die."

Now der vater dot kinder did bring dot Carl to,
It took some of der shtiff oud his knees,
Und some of der soap dot did got in his rose,
Und dot Carl he did let a big shneeze;
Ven Barby vas glad, for she dinked he vas died,
So she shucked der club ofer der fence,
Und she helluped Carl up und he vent in dey house,
Und she nefer did vallup him sence.

Dey life now in der house like a pair of shmall lambs,
Und Carl he sdays in efery nide,
Vile Barbara sings as she dwists his wax end;
"Ve nefer do quarrel und fide."
Carl nefer did know from dot day dill dis
Dot his vife vas near makin him dead,
Of he did he vood beat her most red, vite und blue,
Mit syverial punks in der head.

KING FARO

AND HIS SATELLITES;

Being Leaves from the Diary of

A REFORMED BOWERY BOY.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER

BY JOHN COOPER VAIL,

AUTHOR OF "THE HEBREW GLADIATOR," "LA TOUR DE NESLE," "LIFE SCENES IN OUR GREAT CITIES," ETC.

BOOK I—PART II.

Card playing throughout England was strictly prohibited during the rule of Oliver Cromwell. The Praise God Bare Bones parliament inflicted sharp penalties against those who infringed against the law. The fiery cavaliers who had fought under Prince Rupert at Sedgwick and Marston Moor, and who since the lost cause had merged into quiet citizens, biding their time, no doubt often indulged in the games of Basset or Faro, but the game was strictly private and protected by bolt and bar. The poet who wrote a love song committed a misdemeanor. The actor who delineated the beauties of Shakespeare, was subject to a heavy fine, and liable to be whipped along with ring droppers at the cart's tail. To cant, whine, snuffile, wear the hair parted in the middle, and behind the ears, and talk with a nasal twang, was proof positive of sterling Christianity.

London overflowed with hypocrites who, before the public denounced cards as the devil's prayer book, and dice as the the abomination of desolation, resist the devil and he will flee away from you Smith, and stand fast in the faith Bogsy, one hour might be exorting a crowd of anxious listeners at a conventicle on the welfare of their souls, and when their audience were dispersed, would change their clothing and wend their way to some dark slum in St. Giles, to indulge in the forbidden game. The money they had collected from their simple minded hearers to convert the Mohawk Indians, or the savages of the Philipines, served to swell the gains of some adroit sharper who understood the mysteries of loaded dice, and could shuffle and cut with a juggler's dexterity.

The fall of the Boanarges dynasty, and the return of Charles II to the shores of England, changed the course of events beyond a parallel in history. The merry monarch, or old Rowley, as he was familiarly termed by his intimate friends, was a thorough *roue*, and an accomplished gamester. Those who had played the hypocrite threw off their disguise. Those whose faith had never swerved were obliged to flee the field, or, if they remained, become the butt and laughing stock of the community at large.

Fashionable gaming houses soon throve in every quarter of London, made popular by the example set at Whitehall.

It is stated that Lady Castelmaine, afterwards Duchess of Cleveland, one of Charles' mistresses, won 15,000 pounds in one night, and lost in February, 1667, 25,000 pounds in another single night.

Gambling seems to have been universal in England and throughout the Continent at this period. There was a place in Venice where a large tent was set up, and a gamester, after losing all his money, had the privilege of staking his liberty against a few crowns at dice. If he lost, the unfortunate man was immediately dragged away to serve at the galleys or other drudgery for a term of years, and the law sanctioned this most ignominious system of slavery.

About the same time a child was raffled for at Leeds, the father and mother standing by to receive the pay for the chances; and when the throws were made they coolly handed over the strange stake to the winner.

England had passed from one extreme to the other. The groaning Round Heads, who conceived a statue or a beautiful painting as akin to idolatry, were dethroned by a race of unbrid ed revelers, who turned Whitehall into a private brothel, and who interlarded their sentences with oaths and slang. Moll Davis, an actress of some note, and one of King Charles' many favorites, once encountered Colonel Panton, a gentleman of fortune and an accomplished artiste, at Basset. Moll showed a bag containing 1,500 pounds, and the gallant Colonel considered it as his undoubted prize. They played the first game for 150 guineas, and the Colonel, with an eye to ultimate success, lost the stake purposely. What was his astonishment to see her rise from the table with the cool remark:—"Excuse me, Colonel, I never play more than one deal at a sitting." The Colonel was much annoyed, but he soon managed to meet the fair actress again, and by adroitly placing her with her back to a looking glass, won from her 1,500 pounds.

Panton realized a large fortune, and purchased a fine estate near Leicester Square. Panton street was named after him, and Panton Square was built with a gambler's gains. Such things were not uncommon in the days of the merry monarch, when men of all classes indulged in the bewitching vice. One sharper set up a hazard table at Constantinople, and another even ventured as far as India, and initiated into the mysteries of Faro the subjects of the King of Siam. It is said that women, when they indulge in vice, oftimes exceed the wickedest of men, and the titled dames of Charles the Second's court were not an exception to the rule. The Duchess of Castelmaine was an inveterate gamester, and won and lost enormous sums at cards, while Nell Gwyne kept a Basset table at Pall Mall and Windsor.

The Duchess of Mazarin won fourteen hundred guineas from handsome Nelly in a night's play. If sharpers were detected in slipping the cut or pegging forward at cribbage, of course they were tabooed and kicked out of society; but there were those of such skill and dexterity that they often passed muster for years, plucking their pigeons without detection. Such was Sir John Kircaldy, of Fifeshire. He had won large sums by cheating, but being finally caught, was thrown from the second window of a fashionable club house, and barely escaped breaking his neck. It happened at rather an unlucky time for Sir John, for his fortunes were at a very low ebb, and the discovery of his knavery gave him no further chance to replenish them at play. In this dilemma he committed forgery, was found out, and executed at Tyburn.

A writer of the period, one Evelyn, says that the dissoluteness and wickedness of King Charles' court was not equalled even in France during the regency. A week before the king's sudden death, he visited Whitehall on a Sunday evening, and thus describes the scene:—

"The king was sitting and toying with his concubines, Portsmouth, Cleveland, and Mazaris. A French boy was singing love songs in the glorious gallery, while twenty of the great courtiers and other dissolute persons were playing against the bank with about two thousand pounds in gold on the table. Six days after this desecration of the Sabbath Charles was numbered with the dead. Surely it was an awful change for so short a time."

After the death of Charles, gaming for such large stakes seemed to fall into disrepute. The courtiers of the bigot, James II., embroiled in civil war, cast aside the luxurious vices of Whitehall, and William, of the Boyne, hated cards even worse than a picture of the Virgin and child. The Hanoverian dynasty indulged to a limited degree in the fascinating vice, but George the II, to speak in sporting style, had no nerve to play, while his successor once went round a room full of company, and bored every one by telling them he had just undergone a great misfortune—lost a hundred guineas at *ecarte misericordia*. A doleful whine for the monarch of Great Britain, that a second rate gamester would have been ashamed of.

Previous to the magnificent gaming establishment of Crockford's, started in the beginning of the nineteenth century, Brooks conducted a house that was considered the *ne plus ultra* of the day. Suppers were served up to the patrons of the game in truly regal style; and George Selwyn, the shrewdest of Faro dealers, and who had no doubt something more than the usual per centage in his favor, dealt the cards, accumulating enormous profits for the bank. The game was played somewhat different than at present. No person could move their stake after it was once placed upon a card until the cards gave a decision one way or the other, and if a player was unfortunately on the hock card, the wager was added to the banker's spoils.

So strong was this per centage, that there was seldom any flyer at Brooks', and a player could wager the amount of the bank if he desired to do so. Aside from skin games, which are, in fact, nothing more nor less than stealing a man's money, a person has five times the chance to win against Faro at the present day than he had during the rule of the house of Hanover. A first class artiste wou'd travel from New York to Australasia, to find an unlimited game, if the banker's capital could be safely set down at $100,000. The ladies of fashion sometimes played sharp tricks at Brooks'. One night a Miss Caroline Vernon lost two hundred pounds at Faro, and bade Selwyn mark it up. Selwyn remarked pleasantly:—

"I would much rather have a draft on your bankers."

"Most willingly," she replied, and gave him one on Drummond's.

He repaired there as soon as the bank opened in the morning for fear the lady's money would be all drawn out if he made any delay.

"Sir," said the clerk, as he glanced at the order with a smile, "Would you receive the contents immediately?"

"Most assuredly," was the reply.

"Why, sir, have you read the note?"

Selwyn took the note, and much to his surprise read:—"Pay to the bearer two hundred blows, well applied."

The story got wind about town, and Selwyn, for fear of being laughed at, was obliged to keep his own counsel.

The poem of the "Fine Old Arkansas Gentleman," from the pen of Albert Pike, has a precedent that took place in reality at this period of gaming.

A foreign ambassador, Adhemar, was stricken with palsy one morning, and lay without speech or motion. This took place on a Sunday, and that night there was to be a grand reception at his house, and the company went—some hundreds—many of whom were first class players, for the count himself was a fervent devotee at courting the smiles of Fortune. Though the man lay deprived of sense, and at death's door, such jovial spirits could not forego their usual mighty entertainment. They opened a Faro bank in the great drawing room close by the head of his bed.

Some one remarked:—

"Gentlemen, we may make too much noise."

"Oh, no," said another, carelessly:—"It will do him good. The worst thing he can do is to sleep."

A third party said:—"Well, this is jolly. I did not think that Adhemar was a fellow of such rare spirit. Palsy and Faro; that is keeping it up."

During the days of the Prince Regent the splendid hells of St. Jermyn street drew crowds to destruction. The great wits and orators of the time followed in the wake of the profligate heir of royalty. Curran, Fox and Sheridan, men whose talent in their particular line has seldom, if ever, been equaled, passed whole days and nights at the gaming table.

They flourished at a time, however, when even the parson of the parish loved to take a social hand at whist with the Squire. When the Rev. Jeremy Taylor, whose orthodox principles none can doubt, speaks of cards as a harmless amusement for very limited stakes around the home circle, to while away the long nights of winter.

One of the most curious oddities of human nature who lived under the Hanoverian sway was John Ewles, the famous miser. Though money was his god, he would gamble for enormous stakes, whenever the opportunity offered. He was considered a first class player, and never showed the least sign of displeasure when he lost. The hawks often formed combinations against him, as a pigeon worthy to be plucked, but he seemed to be up to every kind of trickery (though he always played fairly himself), and he was never taken at a disadvantage. He would ride to London on a sorry horse that would not bring five pounds under the auctioneer's hammer, avoiding a toll gate where it would cost him a penny, even if he journeyed miles out of his way. Arrived in town, he would put up his Rosinante in some miserable tumble-down stable, with strict injunctions to the hostler not to go beyond five farthings' worth of hay or he would not pay the bill, and then stroll to Aldersgate pump, where a drink of water and a penny bun would compose his banquet. When refreshed, he would repair to some one of the fashionable hells on Jermyn street, ready to meet any rich nobleman there at ecarte, and wager thousands of pounds on the result.

He once had a sitting with Lord H—— that lasted thirty hours. The waiter, who called at their private room at midnight with refreshments, reported that cards strewed the floor around the table on which they were playing nearly ankle deep. On this occasion Ewles lost £25,000. He gamed to the last, but possessed such cool judgment and unflinching nerve that, spite of many traps laid to accomplish his ruin, he died worth a fortune of over half a million sterling.

One individual, who flourished under the reign of Queen Anne, has been set up as a warning wherever printer's ink has flowed, for the last century, to beware of the fascinating vice. His name was Potter, and he owned an estate in Wiltshire worth two hundred thousand pounds. He visited London, and was soon drawn into the whirlpool of gaming. His steady run of ill luck was unparalleled, for he was never known to win. He was soon spoken of by all as the unlucky man from Wiltshire. Maddened at his losses, he one night, in a fit of frenzy, staked the balance of his fortune on a single game. He lost, as usual, and handing the keys of his town apartments to his antagonist, he went out of the place a beggar.

One day, one of his former fashionable companions met him in the street, asking alms. Feeling sorry for his misfortunes he gave him five guineas. With two guineas of the amount he clothed himself in a second hand suit, bought at a rag fair, and then repaired to an inferior gaming house to stake the remainder. He left the place a winner of fifty pounds.

The next night he went to a first class establishment, where, in a short time, he quit twenty thousand pounds ahead of the bank. After the dreadful lesson that he had been taught one would think that, having secured a competency, he would abjure the vice that had once ruined him forever.

Not so. He went a third time, resolved to gain back all he had lost, but fortune, like a fickle jade, smiled on him no more. He left the place a penniless outcast, without a friend or hope in the world. Years afterwards he died a miserable pauper in one of the dark slums of St. Giles.

It is an unsolvable mystery to the wisest of men, how fortune sometimes favors persons whose intellects and attainments are even below mediocrity. "A fool for luck" is a common expression that can be often heard around the gaming table. Some men appear to have the gift of Midas, for everything they touch turns to gold. Such was the case with Crockford, the proprietor of the most fashionable gambling hell in Europe, about forty years ago. This man sprang from the very dregs of the people, and his avocation was that of a fishmonger. He could neither read nor write his own name for years after he had arrived at maturity. When he first began his career as a gamester, it was among the butchers of Smithfield Market, and his good luck soon became proverbial, as he invariably won everything for which he contended. The butchers finally ruled him out of their games, and he then left London to follow in the wake of itinerant showmen, and initiate countrymen into the mysteries of chuck-a-luck and hazard.

So fortunate was he in one of his expeditions that he cleared £500; and with that sum, and considerable credit, which he did not lack, he started a gaming house at the East End that soon drove a thriving trade. Fortune seemed never tired of showering her favors upon him, and ere five years passed away he opened the splendid establishment where congregated for many years the first nobility of Europe. As gaming levels all positions, the unconth fishmonger hob-nobed with dukes and earls when they gathered under his roof to worship at the shrine of mammon.

One night Lord C——, who had recently become heir to a vast estate in the north, lost five thousand pounds against the bank. Crockford knew his position and resources, and as Lord C—— rose from the table, he said:—

"Don't give it up so, my Lud, for if so be, my Lud, you want more funds to play with, my Lud, I can accommodate you, my Lud, with five thousand pounds, my Lud."

Lord C—— smiled, and accepted the offer, giving his I O U for the amount. His fortune did not change, however, for in a little time he lost every farthing, and left the room the best plucked pigeon of the night.

Moralists state that money obtained by gambling never seems in the end to do good. Panton street and Panton square are often referred to as a proof of this argument. Colonel Panton, a very successful player, built them with his enormous gains, and left a fortune besides, at his decease, of over two hundred thousand pounds. His heir went to the bad at a break-neck pace, and at the end of a few years filled a pauper's grave, while the street and square named after him, and once composed of handsome and substantial buildings, went to decay, and were for a long time an eye-sore as the worst tumble-down rookeries in London, and the haunt of evil persons of every class and character.

During the reign of the third, and even the fourth George, duels were a common occurrence on account of misunderstandings at play, and sometimes shots were even exchanged in the open streets, as was once the case in the thoroughfare of Pall Mall. There was a certain fighting Major by the name of Dalkeith, who was strongly suspected of slipping the cut, from a peculiar way he had of handling the cards; and though not actually discovered by his antagonists at play in cheating, his style had many a time led to recriminations, and in fact he was the hero of sixteen duels, in every one of which he had either killed or crippled his rival for life. The better class of society soon shunned his company, but he was a constant visitor at the hells of St. Jermyn street, where he was always able to find plenty of dupes, who feared his prowess as a duelist and submitted to his shuffle and cut without a murmur. He was a stout, well built man, about six feet in height, with features bronzed by the tropical sun of India, and an arm and hand of Herculean strength and proportions. In conversation he was affable and pleasant, and would always attract a crowd of listeners about him when he related his adventures with elephants and tigers in the wild jungles of Hindoostan. But did any one doubt his honor at play, the lion was roused, and his "Damn me, sir, you must wipe out that insult with your blood," would make the very strongest nerved men within hearing shudder.

As we have stated, he was the hero of sixteen duels, when he met with his last adventure, which we shall relate under the head of

THE MARQUIS OF LILIES.

Take all England, from Lands End to John O'Groat's, and a handsomer place could not be found than Woodbine Cottage, situated in one of the loveliest vales of Northamptonshire. The scenery about the place was rich and varied, with woodland fertile with towering oaks that had battled bravely with storm and wind for centuries, while the fields and pasturage could not be excelled in all the broad vales of Merrie England, during the reign of the first gentleman of Europe, good King George the IV.

The lawn that spread before the door, dotted with daisies and buttercups, wore a mantle of as royal a green as any tract that bordered the mountains of sweet Wicklow, beyond the Irish Sea, and in the rear an orchard teemed with as luscious fruit as ever flowed from the golden horn of Pomona. The proprietor of this handsome country seat, on which nature and art had lavished their bounteous gifts with an unsparing hand, was named Oscar Trevalyan, and he inherited the place from his ancestors, the founder of his house having come over with William the Conqueror. He was, at the date of our story, close upon fifty years of age, but time had dealt lightly with him, for, as yet, not one silvery thread of age had mingled among the locks of his dark, glossy hair, and wrinkles were as yet strangers to his bread and noble brow.

He was a widower, his wife having died in childbirth eighteen years before, leaving him a pledge of affection, his darling Lucy Trevalyan, now matured into glowing womanhood, and the reigning toast among all the marriageable young bachelors for five-and-twenty miles round.

Lucy Trevalyan was a charming brunette, with hair dark as the raven's wing, and the very type—though cast in a finer mould—of her warm hearted and noble father. His ample fortune afforded her every luxury, and few young ladies were as far advanced in feminine accomplishments as charming Lucy, destined to act her part as the heroine of our story. Many a blessing was showered on the proprietor of Woodbine Cottage and his beautiful daughter by the poor and needy, for the door was never shut at the call of charity.

Tall, graceful and chaste as Diana, and rich in all the feminine accomplishments of the day, no wonder that Oscar Trevalyan felt proud of his handsome daughter, and resolved that when she did mate, it should be with one worthy of her charms in every degree. Lucy had been educated by good masters. She played the harpsichord equal to her tutors; and when she danced a minuet, the hearts of the young country squires, who sighed for a glance from her dark, expresive eyes, beat faster even than when, mounted on their fleet coursers, they had driven the fox to bay.

But Lucy's heart, though laid siege to by many, still remained impregnable. No arrow that Cupid had hurled against her gentle breast was as yet barbed, and that breast only warmed with love toward her kind parent, the singing birds that enjoyed her tender care, and the flowers that matured under her fostering hand. Of flowers she was passionately fond, and her favorite was the lily.

There seemed a sympathy in such a passion, it was so near akin to herself, the emblem of a pure and virtuous girl—the flower whose matchless splendor the richest and wisest monarch the world ever saw in all his glory never equalled. Proud of his charming daughter, as he well might be, Oscar Trevalyan resolved to present her at court when she had reached her eighteenth year, and for that purpose, and to visit an old friend of his boyhood, whom he had not seen for many years, made the journey to the great metropolis. He found his friend, troubled with the cares of business, had grown prematurely gray. He was the proprietor of a flourishing East India house, had been twice elected as Alderman, and was enormously rich. It was a common saying on change that the check of the Hon. Charles Brandon was good for a million sterling at the office of the old lady of Threadneedle street, as those familiar with the subject jocosely termed the Bank of England.

Charles Brandon, Jr., at the age of three-and-twenty, had been taken as a partner in his father's India house. No young man had brighter prospects to advance in the world. Though a merchant's son, he was an accomplished gentleman, for nothing had been spared by his fond and indulgent father to complete his early education. Strict in business matters, yet generous to a fault, handsome as Apollo, yet neither vain or proud of his personal beauty, many a titled dame who taught her fair daughters to flutter like giddy moths in the glare of the court would have gladly become the mother-in-law of the wealthy partner of the great East India house, but Charles Brandon had passed by indifferently the charms of the gentler sex, until he found he had a heart to lose when Lucy Trevalyan and her father were received as special guests at the London mansion. The poet well says that "In joining contrasts lieth love's delight."

Charles, though brave as a lion, had features that seemed almost effeminate, and his eyes of azure blue and golden hair soon grew to be the joy and delight of the handsome brunette, Lucy Trevalyan. The parents on both sides glanced with favor upon the young man's suit, and Oscar Trevalyan promised, with his blessing, a dowery of a hundred thousand pounds with his charming daughter, a prize that would have shivered many a lance in the golden age of chivalry, and was well worth winning, even in the days of good King George the Fourth.

But, the reader may inquire, what has the loves of an amorous swain, and his *chere d'amie* to do with the rule of the Monarch Faro. That we will explain in the next chapter, where we will develop the Marquis of Lilies in full bloom.

BOOK I PART III.

THE MARQUIS OF LILIES.

For once the course of true love ran smooth. No impediments were thrown in the way of the handsome young couple, and in three months from the date of their acquaintance, Charles Brandon and Lucy Trevalyan were man and wife. Charles introduced his youthful bride into the first circles of London society, at Court, Almacks, and the opera, where the famous Catalini was then performing her choicest *roles*, and where the star of Albion's fair daughter, the charming Malibran, was yet to rise and illumine the whole world with dazzling splendor.

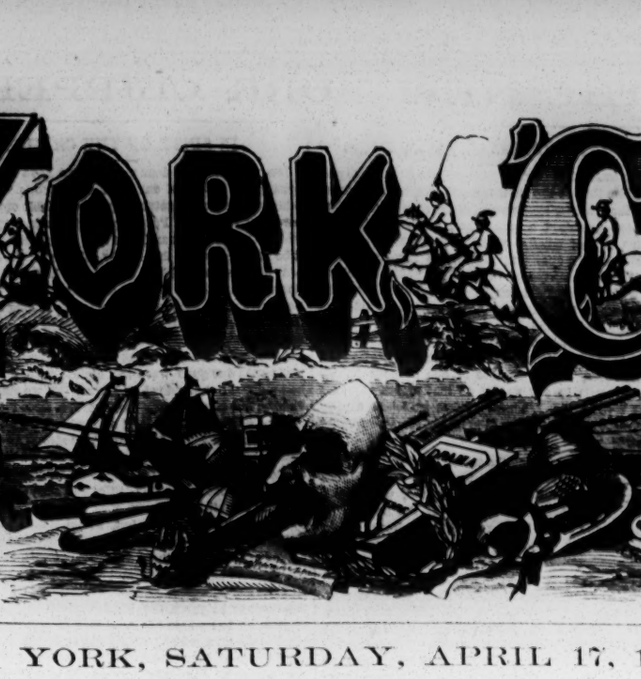
The enchantments of London opened on Lucy Brandon like the dawn of Paradise, and she loved her handsome husband with a devotion that will be proved in the sequel of our narrative, that not even death could sever. He returned all her affection with manhood's deepest and most gentle regard. After most weddings there is a honeymoon, through which the glances of love mingle like sheet lightning, and when the harmless cloud passes away it leaves the sky serene and pure, as glanced on Eden's bowers; or, like the scorching bolt, it withers everything around, while a dreary Sahara looms before.

When Charles Brandon's honeymoon waned, it left behind eternal and enduring love. She idolized him, and he simply adored her. The hells of St. Jermyn and he simply adored her. The hells of St. Jermyn and the street drove a thriving trade at this period, and the first gentleman in Europe was a constant bettor at the Faro bank presided over by Major Dalkeith. Stultz was the fashionable tailor, from whom even the young bloods of Paris borrowed ideas, and the star of Beau Brummel, who once acknowledged that he ate a pea for dinner, was as yet in the ascendant. When royalty led the way there was not a gentleman of fortune scarcely in London but visited the gaming establishment of St. Jermyn street, and Charles Brandon, unhappily for himself and his beloved wife, had occasionally resorted there.

Brandon played simply for recreation, and never allowed his passions to get the better of him while engaged at the fascinating game. Possessed of a fortune of five hundred thousand pounds, aside from his wife's magnificent dowery, he never staked above a single guinea on a card.

One night Major Dalkeith was flattering the deck with easy nonchalance, preparatory to placing them in the box, and he made a caustic remark about some person's smallness of play that cut Charles Brandon to the quick. The hot blood instantly dyed his fair cheeks and mounted his temples even to the roots of his golden hair. His retort hit the Major like the blow of a trip hammer.

"My fortune is ample, and as I play merely for amusement I never expect to add to my resources by following the avocation of a gambler."



MINNIE HAUCK, American Operatic Prima Donna.

For Biographical Sketch see elsewhere.

This was braving the lion in his lair, and the fighting Major absolutely turned white with rage.

"Have you said your prayers, young man," at length he hissed through his set teeth, "that you talk with such bravado, and are you not aware that I keep an especial cemetery to bury such lily livered boys as you, who fall by my hand?"

At this point several gentlemen, who were friends of Brandon, strove to drag him from the table, but the young man's passions were aroused to frenzy, and, seizing a glass of wine that a waiter had just brought in for a player, dashed it full in the Major's face, with the remark:—

"Take that for your answer, swindler and coward!"

"Make your peace with God," said the Major, coolly, as he wiped the liquor away with his perfumed handkerchief, "to-morrow morning bring your friend, back of Lynne house; time, 5; weapons, pistols; distance twelve paces!"

"Agreed," said Brandon, "I accept your challenge, though I have never fired a pistol in my life. If I fall, which is likely enough, may the curse of my poor old father, and the phantom of my heart broken wife, follow you to your dying hour," and he rose from the table and left the room.

"This is a bad business, Major," said an old veteran. "Is there no apology?"

"None, not even on his bended knees, after such an open insult as he offered me. Come, gentlemen, the game is waiting. The deuce loses, Jack wins. Such trifles should not interrupt your play."

As our readers can easily surmise, the duel that took place on the following morning was fatal to Charles Brandon. The bullet from Major Dalkeith's pistol had pierced his heart, and his devoted wife, to whom he had been wedded scarcely three months, was a widow. A widow with a fortune of six hundred thousand pounds, and young and handsome, did not have long to wait for comforters among the gay gallants who thronged the court of George the Fourth.

But words of consolation were nought to her, and the fortune hunters were baffled in their schemes. She had loved Charles Brandon as woman seldom loves, with her whole heart, and there was no nook or corner in her deep and lasting affection that his memory did not fill. She was a young and guileless girl, but she possessed the spirit of her Norman ancestors, who led a forlorn hope under the eye of Duke William, against the stalwart Saxons at Hastings, and over her husband's grave she swore revenge on his murderer.

Her father's death occurring soon after, she suddenly disappeared from society, and though some supposed she had buried her earthly woes in the walls of a convent no one could substantiate the fact.

* * * * * * *

In 18— some two years after Brandon met his untimely fate, a young Spaniard, noted for his remarkable eccentricity as regarded the use of fire arms, made his appearance in New Orleans, the capital of the French colony of Louisiana. The name he was known by was Juan Alvarez, and he seemed to have funds to live a life of leisure, for he spent whole days at the shooting galleries, rendering himself perfect in target practice. It was noticed that he was of rather an effeminate form, but something in his dark eye forbade familiarity, and as he dressed well, was always reserved in his manner, and paid his way liberally, no one cared to cross his path or ply him with impertinent questions. He soon became a perfect adept with both pistol and rifle, and so true and firm was his nerve and glance, whenever he fired, the bull's eye of the target was pierced with his deadly bullet. It was an acknowledged fact that Juan Alvarez was the best marksman in Louisania, and any antagonist who stood before him in a duel, and escaped scathless, must bear a charmed life.

When the winter set in he stated to those who knew him best that he had received a letter from his father at Madrid that called for his immediate presence, and that he should be obliged to take his departure on the next ship bound for Spain. The shooting galleries of New Orleans were sorry to lose their best patron, but paternal duty prevailed, and Alvarez disappeared from his favorite haunts to be known among them no more.

The scene of our story changes to London, on a dark November night, when banks of fog had rolled up from the Thames, enveloping the wide city in sombre gloom, and St. Paul's had struck the hour of nine.

On the Surry side, near the bridge of Southwark, there stood a book stall kept by a man who might have numbered five-and-fifty years. He was about to put away his little stock for the night, stopping every once in a while to rub his hands, numbed with the cold, when a young man of about two-and-twenty, and richly attired in garments of a foreign fashion, tapped him familiarly on the shoulder with the remark:—

"I believe I have the honor of addressing John Pangloss, formerly of Portman square."

"It is many years ago since I resided at the place you mention, and my fortunes have strangely altered since that time. What can I do for you, young man, for, as you may observe, I was about closing my stall for the night?"

"Much," said the stranger, with a foreign accent, "and I have plenty of gold to pay for the service I require of you. What I have to communicate, however, must not be told on the open street. Close your place and we will repair to your private residence, where, if you are willing to assist me in my undertaking, you will find me the most liberal of patrons. Pah, how these vile London streets smell; but as you observe, I have my antidote," and the stranger buried his face in a boquet of lilies that John Pangloss saw he carried in his left hand. A wondrous small hand it was, too, and on the second taper finger sparkled a diamond by the dim light of the stall lamp that would have shone to advantage in a monarch's crown.

TO BE CONTINUED.

GOING THROUGH THE MILL;

OR,

Steps in the Ladder of Preferment.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

I have often, when toiling amid the endless drudgery of the crowded city haunts, going regularly to rehearsal at eleven in mud or snow, returning to study my part in a lonely garret occupied in common by myself and the rats, supping in regal style on a steak cooked by self, and thence to the theatre to make myself generally useful till twelve, washing down my cares with a glass of negus, and then to bed, to wake and find myself handsomely clapper-clawed in the morning's paper. I have often, I say, reflected upon the strange and often ludicrous vicissitudes to which a player's life is subject. He flaunts before the public gaze in all the splendor of princely surroundings or opulent private ease, loaded for a few moments with their favors, hailed with their vociferous applause, and the next hour subjected by those very admirers to a social ostracism, the most galling of all things to endure, from the necessary contiguity of classes, and which, considering the known laxity of morals often prevalent in well regulated circles, caps the climax of injustice. I, of whose experiences these form a part, am not inclined to grumble, for, however roughly my paths were graded at the outset, my lines have since been cast in pleasant places, and the recollections interwoven with my earlier career form the most amusing and agreeable episodes of my life.

Really Mr. Buskin, I said (for this was the purport of some confidences volunteered by that eminent historian, as, some years ago, we sat over our ale and oysters in one of the snug little cribs of the original Shakespeare), to judge by your rubicund person, and cheerful visage, one would hardly suppose that you had encountered many of those privations that we read of as the inseparable lot of actors.

Sir, rejoined Buskin, flourishing his tankard in a theatrical way, a little misery is meat and drink to them; they grow fat on it, for what is one man's meat is another man's poison. I'll be bold to say that if fortune hadn't thrown half of us upon the world without shoes or stockings, with a metaphorical dunghill for our first stepping stones, you'd have had no actors, only mountebanks and mimes. Look at *me*, sir, do you suppose that *I* should ever have troubled the world to embalm me in history if my father had left me heir to a marble house and a bouncing legacy? Ask my early chum, Percifer Pumps, who was so unlucky as to tumble into half a million, and has never been good for shucks since.

Pump and I were the Orestes and Pylades of the amateur profession. He was the approved "right bower" of the old Forrest Dramatic Association, when Jack Prior, Myers, both the Boniface's, Chanfrau and Billy Conover (poor Billy, who died so young!) and King and Tilton, were its hard working supporters, and it was something to be an amateur. Others were there whom the shades of private life have covered, but Pump was our great resource when other means failed us, for he not only afforded great amusement by his graphic rendition of tragedy, (he always selected tragic parts, as adapted to his figure, which was lofty, and his voice, which was a high falsetto, like the clarion of a rooster), but he likewise materially assisted the resources of the company by frequent contributions to the treasury.

Pump was a clever fellow on all occasions; but he would get beery, and at such times was apt to make sad work of his text, besides getting in a scrape with the prompter, whom he regarded as "his meat" when the fit was on him. A "grand revival" of "Damon and Pythias" was the cause of his downfall. On this especial night, being more than usually elevated, he had accepted the services of one of the regulars attached to a cross town theatre (I think it was Graham), who, being possessed of the spirit of fun, contrived to adorn Dawson with a most absurd caricature of a nose and moustache, the mere presentation of which to the audience was the signal for an uproar of laughter and applause that might have been heard as far down as the Olympic. This unexpected reception somewhat staggered Pump, who scowled back defiance at the audience with a maudlin grimace which only made matters far worse. He became confused and insisted on mixing up Richard with Damon, at one time mistaking Calanthe for Lady Anne, and pelting at her with all the stereotyped sophistries of the humpbacked wooer, and, looking, with his sword between his legs, much more like the Mock Duke than anything I could think of. When, however, he came to the passage:—

"Take up the sword again, or take up me."

the lady who was performing Calanthe, thinking this a little too much for good nature (I shouldn't wonder if it was Mrs. Monell) gave Pump a smack with the flat of her hand which rolled him over, and rushed off in a rage, while the curtain descended. Pump belted before the audience for a speech, which was the signal for a profuse testimonial shower of vegetable favors, with which the generous public in such extremes mysteriously find themselves provided. It being the work of a second to step over the footlights, which were laid upon the floor, one Polyphemus tackled the individual nearest to him, who happened to be a Jewish gentleman who got in on the strength of the loan of an accordeon—more properly here a *discordeon*—and, taking liberties with his beard, the disturbance became general. Then the intelligent public aforesaid, bent upon having its money's worth, rushed upon the "stage," where severe blows were given and taken. There was a raid of municipal officers, and a cry of "fire," amid which the crowd went fighting, scrambling, and stumbling down the steps in rather promiscuous fashion. The belligerent author of the disturbance was not to be found, and the proprietor of the Hall, having made his appearance on the scene, put out the lights and finally locked the door.

Half an hour thereafter, when all was still, a spectral figure, robed in white, might have been seen by the moonlight which streamed in at the windows, emerging with many a shiver from the huge water tank in a rear ward room, which supplied the underlying premises. It was Pumps, but in such a condition as hardly to be recognizable. Some one had taken his clothes, the costumer had taken his, and there was not a change in the place. The defeated aspirant upon whom cold water had been thus suddenly thrown, with a glimmering of sense not to be expected from one in his plight, remembered a spiral stairway, the door to which had been hitherto nailed and barred. For this avenue of egress, accoutred as he was, he straightway made, loosened the fastenings with what ease he might, and softly proceeded to descend. At the very first landing he encountered an unexpected obstacle, in the shape of a door, but the idea of remaining there all night, to be frozen to marble, was not to his liking. He pushed it boldly open, and, running against another impediment, stumbled across it, and fell in a very soft place, namely—the arms of Miss Bridget Malloy, "the maid of the inn," who had just retired, and who, grasping Pump at random by the beard, raised a din of oaths and screaming that would have wakened the seven sleepers, and *did* wake half a dozen, who came rushing up stairs to the rescue. Lights were turned on, and the two being found on the bed in sanguinary struggle, were arrested forthwith and "baled" to the nearest station, where counter complaints were entered, and both locked up to answer.

A few moments had elapsed when another "spectral figure" might have been seen cautiously emerging from the folds of the bed curtains, under which he had been hidden, having scrambled there in dismay at an early stage of the proceedings.

"Faith, a miss is as good as a mile!" said Mister O'Shea, the "boots" of the house, as he crept stealthily to his own lair at the end of the corridor.

That promising, youthful tragedian, Percifer Pumps, disappeared after this from the scenes which had been irradiated by his genius, and I saw him no more for months, until an unexpected event threw him once more in my way. A country manager, being impressed by my genius, about this time condescendingly took me under his wing. I don't mind telling you in confidence, it was the veteran Potter—the same who, in a certain emergency, when his managerial strategy had failed him, and board bills were pressing, led his whole company courageously forth to the woods, to banquet on blackberries to their hearts' content; whence he earned the *soubriquet* of "Blackberry Potter." I was to do the useful—which in a strolling company then implied anything, from going on in the chorus, and playing "army" at the wings, to Othello, Macbeth, or Walking Gentleman. The sovereigns of the rural districts, however, had had a plethora of the legitimate, and would not look at anything short of "legs," or at least, a well applied show-shop. Starvation had reduced us to a bare half dozen, and we were nearly bare, I assure you, for we had of necessity "spouted" the moiety of our personal wardrobes, after having spouted Shakespeare for weeks to empty benches. Even our greatest card had proved useless; our leading lady—a sprightly young thing of eighteen, who played both *soubrettes* and first tragedy in a manner quite charming, and was accounted beautiful, too; and who, moreover, might long since have "paired off" with me, but that poverty had placed between us a barrier that only a lance of gold could have broken down. We had arrived at a distant town and were performing a "variety" bill to what, for a wonder, had proved a most excellent house, when an exclamation from a leading dignitary of the township attracted all eyes.

He had risen in his seat, which he occupied by invitation, and fixed his attention upon the fair Celestine—my Celestine—when anxiety got the better of etiquette, and he hurriedly made his appearance, our horticultural manager preceding.

"Sir," said the intruder, "I protest against any further prolongation of this performance. That lady is my sister, consig

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NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, APRIL 17, 1869.

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FRANK QUEEN, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR,
No. 22 Spruce street, New York.
Box 4,830 New York P. O.

NOTICE.

ADVERTISERS must hand in their favors before 6 o'clock on Monday evening, in order to have them appear in that week's issue.

NOTICE.

☞ CORRESPONDENTS, advertisers, and all others writing in relation to matters connected with this or any other department of the CLIPPER, are respectfully requested to address their favors to the editor and proprietor, and thereby avoid omissions, mistakes, and confusion, which are likely to occur when such communications are addressed to our assistants.

To Correspondents.

J. B., Pittston, Pa.—Your statement of the dispute is so confused that we cannot understand what is the point you wish us to decide. Besides, you have not informed us what were the conditions of the pigeon match, and whether it was agreed to find and trap for each other. If so, you could claim another bird from your opponent's basket in place of the one barred by the referee, and which, we presume, although it is not stated, was not shot at.

R. E. S., Lowell, Mass.—1. James H. Caldwell was born in Manchester, Eng., in 1793, and died in this city Sept. 11th, 1863. 2. Samuel Cowell died in Blandford, Eng., March 11, 1864. 3. W. B. Cavanagh is an Irishman by birth, and is 36 years of age. 4. Edwin Christy, in a fit of insanity, jumped out of the second story window of his house in this city, on May 9th, 1862, and received injuries from which he died on May 21st.

PLAY.—Robertson's play of "School" was originally produced in London on Jan. 18th, 1869, at the Prince of Wales' Theatre, with Marie Wilton as Naomie Tighe. First presented in America at Selwyn's Theatre, Boston, Feb. 15th, with Kitty Blanchard as Naomie; in this city, at Wallack's Theatre, March 16th, with Effie Germon as Naomie; in Philadelphia, at the Arch Street Theatre, April 5th, with Mrs. John Drew as Naomie.

OLD PARR.—Mrs. Belinda Groshon appeared at the Park Theatre in 1819. She was previously known as Mrs. Goldson. She died Jan. 31st, 1822. 2. Marietta Ravel was born in Rio Janiero, Nov. 4th, 1845. 3. Christine Nilsson was born in Smoland, on the Danish frontier of Sweden.

N. P., Washington, D. C.—William, better known as "Boss" Harrington, mysteriously disappeared in 1863. The statement recently published to the effect that he died of dropsy in Hartwick, Otsego county, N. Y., is not credited, through lack of corroborative evidence.

DOMINO, Peoria, Ill.—At the draw game a player may draw as many pieces as he pleases without restriction. At the block game no pieces are drawn, and when the game is blocked the count is made up from the pieces in hand, and not from those on the table.

J. M.—1. The length of the Derby Course is 1½ miles. 2.—*Bell's Life* gives the fastest time of the Derby as 2 min. 43 sec., made by Kettledrum and Blair Athol; the *Sporting Times* gives Kettledrum's time, 2:43; Blair Athol's, 2:43¼.

N. A. P.—No one played "Richard the Third" at the Broadway, on Thanksgiving Evening, Nov. 28th, 1867. Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Florence were the stars at the time, and the "Ticket of Leave Man" was presented.

G. H. G., Boston, Mass.—1. He is the same person. 2. Ted Napper beat Hartley, Abe Hicken and Dave; was beaten by young Jack Baldock, and fought draws with Furze and Haley. 3. He has never been defeated.

E. K. R., St. Paul, M. T.—Foster has not, to the best of our knowledge, been beaten by Phelan in an even game. In the game referred to, Phelan scored three for each carom, and Foster one only.

ANXIOUS.—The fastest time in which the Derby was run was 2 min., 43 sec., by Kettledrum, in 1861, but *Bell's Life* says that Blair Athol's time was also 2:43, while the *Sporting Life* gives it as 2:43¼.

L. R. P., Hartford.—"A, B, C and D are playing euchre; A and C partners; A deals, B, C and D pass; A takes it up, upon which B says, 'I play it alone.' Can he do so and score four points?".....No.

OLD SUBSCRIBER, Baltimore.—There is no recruiting going on in this city for Cuba, that we are aware of. If there is, it is only done secretly and without the knowledge or sanction of the authorities.

FLORA HALL, St. Louis.—If the third best shot was ruled out (although you do not state for what cause) the third prize goes to the next best scorer. The winner of the first prize had no claim to the third prize.

D. T. K., Baltimore.—1. He is not married to the lady that we are aware of. 2. The Ware Sisters are living. Ada is traveling through the west, and Emma is living in Brooklyn in retirement. 3. Lotta is in Boston.

RED VOGAL.—1. This is the seventeenth year of the CLIPPER'S existence. 2. Morrissey defeated Heenan at Long Point Island, Canada, in 11 rounds, lasting 21 minutes, Oct. 20th, 1858.

TOMMIE, Baltimore.—1. There are several magicians traveling by the name of Blitz, which is in every instance an assumed one. 2. The lady has been married twice, and both husbands are dead.

H. L., Pittsburgh.—1. We cannot inform you where to obtain the Journal. 2. He never visited America. 3. We cannot furnish you with the back number of the CLIPPER.

G. A. P., Atlanta. 1. Lester Wallack played Randal McGregor in "Jessie Brown" at Wallack's old theatre, this city, in 1858. 2. We have no record of his death. The last we heard of him he was in Australia.

ASSESSOR.—The receipts of Nibio's Garden for the month of October, 1866 ("Black Crook,") were $70,562; November, $69,271.

DEPOT HOUSE, Keokuk, Ia.—"If at billiards A's ball is frozen to the dark red, and he, in playing, moves it across the table for safety, can B claim forfeit?".....No.

J. B.—Under the head of "English Turf" you will find the desired particulars, which were crowded out of our last issue.

OIL CITY.—You will have to address your inquiry to Professor Thatcher; we do not keep a record of the weather.

J. H. M., Charleston.—We have no knowledge whatever of the lady. Why not make inquiry at the office of the express company?

D. S., St. Louis.—You had better send a deposit with your challenge; or it would be better to make the match without newspaper talk.

WALTHAM, Mass.—A good rifle will kill at a distance of 380 yards, and even further. Any gunsmith or dealer in firearms will give you further information on the subject.

T. S., Fort McKovett.—1. She was born in Italy. 2. Havana is her native city. 3. He is in California with his father.

KEY, Altoona, Pa.—The bet is a stand off. We have not space to spare to publish the question, which is of no interest except to yourselves, at length.

FAIR PLAY, Boston.—If the case is correctly stated, B is right; the fact that his money was on the table when he called A was sufficient.

O. W. C., Petrolia, Ontario.—There is such a work published, entitled "The Trotting Horse of America," price $2.25, by Ford & Co., Printing House Square, New York.

CANTER.—We cannot understand, from your confused statement, on what grounds J. P. claimed a foul. Make your inquiry in clearer terms.

H. L. B., Gettysburg.—Julia was not lost on the *Evening Star*, but is living in Philadelphia, having retired from the stage.

J. H., Pittsburgh.—He has, or he has not, according to Hoyle, but the question should be settled before commencing the game.

JOHNNY HICKEY, Kansas City, Mo.—No; Lilly was waited upon by Bill Ford and Country McCluskey, while Jem Sanford and Hen. Chanfroid seconded McCoy.

G. R. M., Chicago, Ill.—Yes, they defeated fours from the London Rowing Club, Oxford Etonian Club and Brighton Rowing Club—all picked men.

DEXTER, St. Louis, Mo.—Barney Frain fought four times, beating Jem Raddican and Ned Grant in England, and Jack Brady and Tom Bradshaw in this country.

J. H. B., Boston, Mass.—The best recorded standing jump is 12 feet 8¼ inches, by Bob Way. We believe it was done with weights. No record of the longest without.

C. R. H. Baltimore.—1. We do not believe such a book is published. 2. Write to some of our dramatic agents for burnt cork.

INQUIRER, Washington.—She has a daughter over twenty years of age. Charlotte is not, to the best of our knowledge, a married lady.

P. F., Philadelphia.—You can obtain any information by calling at Peterson's, Chestnut, above Third, in your city.

J. D., Tenn.—The father of the deceased lady is living in this city, and a letter sent to this office will reach him.

J. MCK., Boston.—The two 44s take the sofa and mirror, throwing over for the choice of the two articles.

INQUIRER, Baltimore.—Ethan Allen and Running Mate's fastest time was 2:15.

OARSMAN.—The Paris crew, of St. John, N. B., defeated the Ward brothers at Springfield, Mass., last season.

"O. D. Usa," Toronto.—For a "first offence" it is very clever. Will probably appear in our next.

"R. D."—We have more on hand than we can find room for at present.

SAB DEAN, West Troy.—Drop a line to Messrs. Wilmer & Rogers, No. 47 Nassau st., this city.

DEMPSTER.—Mad. Henrietta Sontag died in Mexico, June 18th, 1854.

W. H., Newton Corner, Mass.—Tom Sayers never visited this country.

H. W. Y., Troy, N. Y.—Read Peck & Snyder's advertisement in another column.

J. D. SMITH, Benwood, Va.—The advertisement will cost 60 cents.

J. F. D., Titusville.—The population of Chicago is 250,000.

KALAMAZOO, Mich.—C, holding low, goes out before A's high, Jack.

DAVID CONLEY, Hamilton, Ont.—Let us know whether you wish to sell your dog or make a match to fight him.

W. A. S., Philadelphia.—As Twitchell was not hanged, you win the bet.

R. S.—We do not know where such a list can be procured.

AMATEUR.—Your name and address should have been attached to your communication.

REYNOLDS BROTHERS, Syracuse.—Four lines will cost you sixty cents.

GARRYOWEN, Troy, N. Y.—There was no forfeit—each man received back his share of the stakes.

FREEMAN B., Gananoque, Ont.—We cannot furnish you with No. 39, Vol. 11, which is the number you wish.

HAVANA.—The concern is squarely conducted, we believe, but such investments can hardly be considered safe.

F. D., Washington.—The Boston Theatre seats the greater number of the two.

C. C., Providence, R. I.—Your statement of the circumstances differs entirely from that of the party whose question we answered last week. The handler had no right to take up his fowl unless they were fast in each other or can count between fighting. It is a question of veracity between you and your opponent, and unless you agree upon a statement of the facts, we cannot decide.

FRANK, Dayton.—1. James Robinson, the bareback rider, was not killed in Kentucky, but is now traveling with Gardner and Kenyon's Circus. 2. Grant's majority in Indiana was 9,572. 3. In the State of Wisconsin a foreigner can vote after a residence of one year.

A. B. AND L., Murphysboro, Ill.—At whiskey poker, should no one take the widow, but all pass to the dealer, he then turns the widow, and all parties have the right to draw until some one is satisfied.

OLD SPORT.—Twenty-nine is the highest count for one hand at cribbage. The cards are three fives and a Jack and a five turned up of the same suit as the Jack. We never knew it to be held but once.

JOKE, Philadelphia.—1. It is wrong: an ace, deuce, tray, four and five, form a straight. 2. The ace counts both ways; consequently an ace, king, queen, knave and ten form a straight.

E. P. M.—Shelley played in the Union nine in 1867, and took part in the deciding game with the Atlantics.

W. S., Greenwich, Conn.—Only barristers are allowed to plead in a Court of Quarter Sessions in England.

BUCKS, Conneaut, O.—B loses the bet, for his silly catch will not avail him.

DON JUAN.—The man offering to show such papers is an impostor.

J. J., Troy.—B could not use the cut as cards to play with.

DARIUS.—We have not the time to spare to hunt it up this week.

THE FLOATER.—She has severed her connection with the troupe.

W. H., Fort Russel.—Dan Rice is still living, and is traveling west with a circus.

A PURCHASER.—To the best of our knowledge he is known by his right name.

KON KON, Memphis.—The music is published, and you can get it from W. C. Wemyss, No. 3 Astor Place, this city.

ORELMA.—The ladies are aged respectively 40, 26 and 22 years.

TIP, Columbus.—He is traveling with a side show, but we have not heard with what company.

ANCIENT, Chicago.—A letter sent to our care will reach the lady.

J. O. B.—Corner of Broadway and Tenth street.

DARIEN, Philadelphia.—See our dramatic summary.

J. B., Brookline, Mass.—Thanks for information.

A. C., Hillsboro, Ill.—We have no record of such matters.

MOYA.—Come again.

J. M. OSWEGO.—We will make enquiries and write you.

C. V. C.—Frank is married.

GREENY.—1. No. 2. Very likely. 3. Couldn't say.

ALTOONA.—Dexter's best recorded time is 2:17¼.

CIVIS, Brooklyn.—He never played in the "Tempest."

MR. CASH MAN, Dayton, O.—10,000.

SPORTING ONCE AND SPORTING NOW.

No one, watching the chronicles of the turf and of field sports, can fail to remark not only the progressive growth of manly and athletic exercises throughout the length and breadth of our land, but the deeply seated hold outdoor pastimes have taken upon the manners and habits of our people. Living, as we do, in railway times, when the main energies of a bustling, never-resting community are necessarily devoted to the accomplishments of the practical lessons of utilitarian existence, it is assuredly wonderful to perceive the vast scope of our public entertainments, and the beneficial influences exerted upon the Commonwealth, directly as well as indirectly, by our general indulgence in ennobling pastimes. Not only has the physical condition of our people been vastly improved by our enjoyment of athletic exercises, but our intellectual forces have been materially augmented, through cultivation of ingenious and scientific pastimes. Without circumscribing our energies to any one particular branch of relaxation, bodily or mental, without directing our inclinations to a single sport or recreation in which we seek to claim a superior prestige over our neighbors, we have assiduously cultivated the profession of all national games, and upon many occasions have venturously and successfully competed with foreign experts upon even their own soil, by furnishing native born champions of some pastime heretofore regarded as the specialty of another nation.

It was the boast of the old *Spirit of the Times*, now dead and gone, that living, as it did, during the halcyon hours of national sports and pastimes, it could be taken as a reflex of our general entertainments. Doubtlessly that record of the turf and field sports honorably accomplished its mission, and still it is highly entertaining to contemplate the narrow field afforded its operations, as compared with the extended scope gradually and imperceptibly assumed by the out of door amusements of this present generation, and the vast variety of scientific entertainments consecrated to the more secluded observance of our population. The turf, the field and the drama constituted the entire elements for that journal's collaboration of attractive incidents, while the occurrence of a grand event, such, for example, as the races between Boston and Fashion, and of this last with Peytona, or the all engrossing contest between Hyer and Sullivan, furnished a most acceptable subject for keeping alive popular sentiment in favor of the objects in aid of whose encouragement the publication obtained popular favor. That the turf stood paramount in the affections of its patrons is undeniable, and to the glorification of this one pastime every other amusement was rendered secondary, even the equally utilitarian and expensive patronage of yachting, which, although of comparatively recent origin, has contributed to cover our national name with honor. Even the rod and the gun have asserted of late their claim to that scientific attention to which they are most justly entitled from men of taste and leisure.

The turf, as the amusement of a gentleman, assuredly must be regarded as a cardinal pastime of our people, as well from affording the means of an expensive and luxurious enjoyment, as of supplying the nation at large with an improved and valuable stock of domestic animals. We inherited the turf as a vestige of Anglo Saxon civilization, and to the honor of its devoted patrons, be it said, they spared neither money or trouble in the importation of high-priced winners from England, such as Trustee, Leviathan, Monarch, and a host of other celebrated trans-Atlantic thoroughbreds. The turf most nobly has done its work, as witness the superior quality of road and carriage horses to be encountered in every section of the Union, even in those regions where intolerance and bigotry momentarily impeded development of the racing elements. Prominent turfmen, now passed away from active scenes of life, honorable and chivalric gentlemen, pioneers in the work of moulding popular taste, have left behind them in our equine stock a monument more durable than that of brass, and, while the chronicles of the turf remain, as is inevitable as long as the pedigree of a horse is taken as exponent of its value, the names of Charles Henry Hall, of Prescott Hall, of Stockton, of Stevens, of Gibbons, of Wade Hampton and of other great luminaries of the field will be treasured in grateful affection.

A more popular pastime, and one in which a man of reasonable means can indulge—that of trotting—has in some measure superseded flat racing as a general entertainment, notwithstanding the aversion of the original horse breeders against trotting, which they erroneously regarded as antagonistic to the perpetuation of racing blood. The handsome roadster of the last generation, the undoubted product of racing blood, has given us the existing race of trotters, such as Dexter, Lantern, and Mountain Boy, and the owners of these and similar animals can at any time improvise contests, exciting and exhilarating, without being compelled to bear the burden of a racing stable and its attendant host.

Several gentlemen, who had encouraged racing, subsequently ventured upon a new field of energy, and in the creation of the Yacht Club have given evidence of the progressive tendencies of American genius, and of the undoubted superiority of our mechanical talent, applied to the work of naval architecture. The boldness of the voyage of the America and the durable nature of its triumph—the Queen's Cup resting for fifteen long years in open defiance of British pretension to super-excellence—fortunately bestowed upon yachting a halo of renown, conserving its dignity and its popular reputation. Youngest of our national pastimes, it must be confessed that yachting has had a brilliant and most praiseworthy record with a prospective future of singular promise.

We have alluded to the narrow field in which our sporting predecessors have been compelled to labor. Now contrast with it the immense mass of intelligence we of the CLIPPER find ourselves compelled to lay before our readers, not, it is true, as the direct effect of our creation, but as the faithful chronicle of the manly and ennobling pastimes of our existing generation, and of those intellectual amusements demanded by the progressive wants of civilization, and of our national prosperity. In every weekly issue our readers find intelligence, not as to one pastime, but relative to all popular amusement, treating each department with that amplitude and respect its merits warrant or demand. We flatter ourselves that we have advanced, and are necessitated to advance, with the emergencies of the sporting world, which presents a succession of novelties and events of general interest commensurate with the augmenting popularity in which not the turf alone, but every other description of field sports and of indoor recreation, has grown to be held by an appreciative community as the means for physical and intellectual improvement.

FRAUD.—A short time ago a woman who had been getting aid as a pauper in New Haven was discovered to have a bank deposit of $1,300. They should *deposit* her in the nearest jail if they wish to do justice to society.

A SUIT OF CLOTHES, one of our exchanges tells us, "can be bought in Salt Lake City for six bushels of oats." Now the question arises, are not the clothes *bushcled* as well as the oats?

ANOTHER STRIKE.—The workmen on the Stevens Battery, at Hoboken, made a strike the other day. Will this strike come under the head of assault and battery.

GREEN CALVES are said to be plenty in Oneonta, N. Y. In this city calves are plenty too, but they are mostly flesh color.

THE INTERNATIONAL YACHT RACE.

Our readers must be aware, from the correspondence published from time to time in these columns, that prominent among the sporting excitements of the coming season we have been promised a yacht race, partaking, in some measure, but not wholly, of an international character. To bestow such a quality upon a contest requires attendance of representatives of the leading nautical nations, from which category a majority of journalists, commenting upon this subject, appear to have excluded all countries save England, France and our own, seemingly unaware that Sweeden, Russia and other nations boast legitimate organizations for the encouragement of yachting. However, the appearance of one or more British pleasure vessels in our waters, or that of our own in a contest beyond the Atlantic, confers sufficient dignity upon a regatta to exact for it more than a mere passing interest.

The idea of re-contesting the sailing qualities of vessels constructed upon the American model, as against those adopting the prevalent fashion of England, was doubtlessly suggested through the defeat of the Sappho by the Cambria and others in the race for the Royal Yacht Cup. Mr. Ashbury, owner of the then victorious schooner, compelled, as he alleges, by business at the moment to decline an immediate repetition of a trial with the American vessel, which its representative, smarting under the comparative ignominy of defeat, demanded immediately thereafter as an act of justice, now comes forward to atone for any lack of courtesy apparent on his part, by declaring his willingness to enter upon an ocean contest with any of the New York yachts approximating in tonnage to that of his own, as well as to traverse the Atlantic for the express purpose of reclaiming the Queen's Cup, carried from England by the America and here preserved as a perpetual invitation for British competition in these waters.

Mr. Ashbury's defiance as to an ocean contest was promptly responded to by Mr. Gordon Bennett, Jr. nominating his vessel, now called the Dauntless, but formerly known as L'hirondelle. Although this New York yacht is of lesser tonnage than that of the Sappho, a fact which should be known to the foreign yachtsmen from an examination of the register of the New York Club squadron, the owner of the Cambria declines to countenance this rejoinder to his challenge, upon the ground that his vessel would labor under a disparity as to size. And herein we have the pith of a controversy agitating the nautical world in both hemispheres.

The first branch in the disputed matter, involving several issues before anything definite can be arranged for the satisfactory determination of Mr. Ashbury's proposition, can be thus laid down:—How are we to reconcile the difference in the dimensions of the vessels? It is well known that the systems of measurement in vogue in England and in this country are diametrically opposed in principle; so much so that a yacht we should call a very small craft according to the New York official measurement is inexplicably magnified, upon application of the English rule, into a vessel of formidable dimensions. On the other hand, the Cambria itself loses fifty tons according to the Thames measurement from that assigned her in accordance with the system employed by us. Now can any determinite mathematical computation be made from such variable data?

We have always been taught to believe that the real tonnage of a vessel should be computed from its capacity in burden, but, inasmuch as yachts are not, as with the naval marine, designed for traffic, an approximate idea of their size can be derived from a calculation of the water displaced. Now this last being the universal rule of measurement for ordinary vessels, it is both unjust and unjustifiable for any set of men to resort, even among themselves, to a system of assigning imaginary dimensions to a body capable of specific determination through a resort to current mathematical principles. To compel American yachts to accept the application of the Thames measurement, admitted by nautical men to be arbitrary and contrary to commercial practice, is an injustice, imposing on them a series of minor inconveniences in the way of time, allowance and so forth, based upon the false assumption of their being the larger vessel, while in reality the reverse is the case.

Mr. Van Dusen, a practical naval architect, has computed the dimensions in tonnage of several British and American yachts, according to both the contested measurements. By his estimate it appears that the Cambria would be rated here at 238 tons, but, according to the Thames standard, she claims but 188. On the contrary, the Dauntless, by us regarded as of 262 tons—or 24 tons greater than Mr. Ashbury's vessel, by English measurement, springs up to 283 tons, or a difference of 95 tons. Now it is believed that the Cambria would have no objection to meet the Phantom, or to regard her as the champion boat of our squadron. Let us therefore see how the conflict of rules interposes in her case. We find the official American register of the Phantom to give her 123 tons, or 115 tons less than the American tonnage would be for the Cambria, while by the Thames measurement our champion expands to 210 tons, or 22 tons in excess of her foreign adversary, and nearly double the size of her actual dimensions, according to our standard. It is easy to perceive how such a one sided system, if persisted in, will effectually preclude possibility of yachts, constructed upon the prevalent principle of American naval architecture, even when fairly competing with the British vessels on their own waters, with the secondary disadvantages of allowances.

That Mr. Ashbury may be honest in his desire to engage in an ocean contest there can be little doubt, as he frankly discloses his willingness to abide by arbitration on the disputed point of tonnage; but then his referee is selected with singular bad taste, for Mr. Ashbury declares that he is disposed to submit the question of the Thames measurement "to the Commodore of any English Yacht Club as to the application of that rule to American yachts, and if it is decided that the rule is unjust to them, he will withdraw that requirement from his proposition to race." As all English yachtsmen are wedded to the Thames measurement as the one governing the construction of their vessels, it cannot be presumed that a flag representative of a squadron, cautiously built to take the most thorough advantage of a universally adopted system, will be found hardy enough to dispel the delusions of a pre-existing prejudice. Why not leave the solution of the question to disinterested parties, officers of the navy, or even constructors in the building yards?

The second difficulty in Mr. Ashbury's proposition, presuming the dispute as to tonnage be satisfactorily adjudicated upon, originates in the employment of the vague term "ocean;" for we naturally enquire what should constitute an ocean race? Mr. Ashbury, to elucidate this point, marks out three courses, in all of which the ocean, as we understand the meaning of the word, plays as insignificant a part as the waters of Long Island sound would to those of the broad Atlantic. Taking the unsatisfactory condition of the preliminaries in view, we are prone to believe that, if the ocean race really does take place, its ultimate termination, beyond settlement of bets, will be attended with no definite results. We have already experienced ample evidence as to the interpretation of fair play by Britons, when the pride or prejudice of their countrymen is at stake, and hence we are morally certain that, with all their honeyed words and plausible concessions, they will not venture upon jeopardizing the reputation of their much lauded craft without a sharp eye to probable advantages.

BASE BALL.

This sport stands at the head of the list of open air pastimes in this country, still retaining undisputed possession of the title of "Our National Game," bestowed upon it several years ago by an enthusiastic admirer. This popularity with all classes is due to the fact that the qualities called into action by it accord more with the temperament of the American people than those essential to success in any other branch of sport in vogue amongst us, as likewise its simplicity, the brief period occupied in playing a match, contrasted with the English game of cricket, together with the pleasant associations arising from the interchange of courtesies between clubs throughout the country, and last, but by no means least, the favor which it has found in the eyes of the fair sex, who gather in bevies at every match of importance. The devotees of the pastime in the land of cotton are already sending the ball skimming across the bright green turf in a manner indicative of lively times when the season is fairly inaugurated, and here and there their brethren of the north, impatient of delay, have been induced by the seductive influences of the weather to try their hands at "sky-scrapers," "daisy-cutters" and "whistlers," but as yet the campaign has not been formally opened by any of the first-class organizations, the ground being scarcely free from frost, and therefore not in proper condition for play. The various clubs, many of which have reorganized their nines during the winter, to the benefit of some and the detriment of others, are busy repairing old material and procuring new, adding to the attractiveness of their respective headquarters and generally getting ready to take the field at an early date, with augmented playing strength and renewed ardor. We are pleased to observe the inclination now manifested to overthrow the pernicious policy pursued of late years by the principal clubs of the country, of filling their nines with "revolvers," for, so long as money is allowed to rule the destinies of a club, its fame has no solid foundation, and its success is, at best, but ephemeral. Base ball is an essentially American game, and we call upon all who sincerely advocate it, and desire to see it advance rather than recede in public estimation, to exert their influence to abolish a system so objectionable, and which will certainly operate to the injury of the pastime if permitted to exist much longer.

IN SPITE OF THE CRITICS.

It's no use talkin', dear public; here have we been, at a prodigious outlay of our own superfluous energy and other people's cash, getting up a formidable opposition in behalf of the Simon Pure legitimate drama, against logs and ankies and arms and eyes and voices, and yet, would it be believed out of the family, although we thought to bear down all opposition, the enemy has stolen a march upon us, and is now turning our flank on the line of the Bowery—where the regular drama for so long a time had its stronghold—and is opening a renewed assault upon us *via* Broadway, by *echellon*, where, while we have been talking and dreaming, it has actually advanced its outposts until our guns were too high to rake it. When we had planted our standard on Murray Hill we made sure of victory, but after a heavy fire we are forced to confess that instead of losing ground or numbers, the adversary is actually increasing in force, and is as strong as ever in his entrenchments. Within a very brief time we have erected at least one theatre worthy in every respect of the great names to whose genius it is dedicated. Nay, more, this and the rival establishment have been handsomely patronized by appreciative audiences, but, withal, it has become clear to the least reflective that the old style of thing is entirely played out, and that these dramatic revivals, to be effective, must be aided (as they are) by all the resources of artistic as well as mental genius. Everything that can charm the sense or heighten the illusion must be brought into requisition to enchain the attention of auditor and spectator—failing in which, theatrical renditions cease to be anything more than closet readings, and are certainly far less effective. Macready was so thoroughly impressed with this fact that he lavished fortunes upon his renowned Shakespearean resuscitations, and Charles Kean cleverly knocked the pins from under the old fogies by following in the same wake. To say that even the most intelligent and critical minds are inclined to prefer dulness and verbosity to glowing effect, as an illustrator of fancy, is totally to misapprehend the drift of human nature. There is a vast deal of nonsense, moreover, vented in regard to what long-headed commentators sneer at as sensational. Why, all the popular and effective preachers are "sensational," and none others will "draw." Moreover, nevertheless, they must have their elegantly gilded and decorated churches, with crimson cushions, gilt prayer books, superior music, and other "flummery," or gunnybags won't see it, and even the rank and file will object that they "don't get their sixpence worth." All our common experience is against it. The "*plebs*" who flock to the Bowery will tolerate a very little of the legitimate, but managers must give them their regular hash, or they won't stand up to the trough, and that's a brazen fact. Now that Melpomene and Thalia have gone in partnership with Terpsichore, and our icicles are giving way to bi-cycles, it is well to ponder these truisms in advance, so that all appetites may be gratified at once, and none displeased at all.

SOME STORY.

"Our Jim" came to us the other day, and handed us a slip of paper, saying:—"Boss, here's a mity nice little morll novel for the paper, vich a young voman o' my acquaintance guv me to hand to you." We looked at it with the critic's eye. It was written in a female hand certainly; and every word was properly written and spelled, and it was also nicely punctuated. Still, we thought there was a "Jimmy" air about the sketch, and besides we noticed the youth indulging in some sly grins. We came to the conclusion at once that it was a composition of his own, which he had procured some one to correct and transcribe for him. Our first thought was to toss it aside, but a second reflection altered us. The thing was so short that its publication was a small matter, and it would serve to show the nonsense with which an editor is annoyed. In short, we concluded to give it to our readers, and here it is:—

"They grouped together on the utmost point of the pinnacle, by the sad sea waves.

"He strained her to his manly breast, nearest his throbbing heart. He kissed her, and kissed her, and kissed her.

"And his small but radiant mustache glimmered proudly upon her beauteous lips.

"Suddenly she started. An expression of intense melancholy overcame her, like a summer cloud, and she passed her snowy little hand over her rosy mouth.

"'What is it?' he asked, tenderly.

"She burst into appropriate tears, before answering, between sobs:—

"'Oh, William! William! you must forgive me, dearest; but, after what you have just now been doing to me, I really can't help feeling a little *down* in the mouth.'"

A LONDON INSTITUTION.—The great city of London seems to take better care of its floating population than our American cities, and for a mere trifle a stranger can clean up so as to present quite a scrumptious appearance after a night's debauch. We here append the card of one of the dressing rooms of London. It is barely possible that such institutions are more necessary there than here, but we do not wish it to be understood that *we* make such an allegation:—

Wash and brush up	2d.
Washing, separate towel, combs and brushes	2d.
Private dressing room	6d.
Sponge bath	Hot, 1s.; cold, 9d.
Foot pan	3d.
Biddet	3d.
Boots cleaned and newspaper	1d.
Boots cleaned while you wash, put on slippers	1d.
Shaving accommodation	1d.
Writing materials and letters received each	1d.
Dress here, time and expense saved for	2d. or 6d.
Needles and cottons, buttons set on	1d.
Messenger if required.	

THERE IS A RUMOR that the government has it in view to change the uniform of the carriers from grey to some other color, on account of the objections many persons have to the confederate grey. It is not likely, however, that the government will do anything of the kind, and the carriers would not like the change, if all that is said of the uniform be true, for, according to some of the papers, ever since the carriers put on the grey suit the servant girls are falling in love with them all around, so it will be seen that the *suits of grey* have procured them the good *gra-ces* of the girls who might not be so *gracious* with them if their *suits* be *changed*, so the *change* will not *suit* the carriers.

PRESIDENT GRANT'S CABINET is knocking the wind out of the sails of many anxious ones who desire to serve their country at Washington. Some of them imagined that new offices would be created, instead of which all unnecessary officials are to be removed, and the heads of departments are already *turning* the *heads* of many by *turning* them out, and these will have to be *turning* their *hands* to some other work, as there is little chance of their re-*turning* to the positions they have vacated.

LOOK OUT!—There's a good deal of humbug and hippodroming in velocipede circles, and the public should have an eye to breakers ahead. We hear of challenges and races for very large amounts, but the whole thing savors more of the advertising dodge than reality. We have had our hen fever, our *morus multicaulis* excitement, and such like bubbles. Is the velocipede mania to end like them?

OUR JIM ON A VELOCIPEDE.—James has been cavorting on a modern horse, lately, and seems highly delighted with the success of his fiery steed. A day or two ago we asked him this question—if a velocipede costs 50 cents per hour in the day time, and 75 cents at night time, what is it likely to cost in fly time? James, supposing it required a funny answer, said we would "have to ask some Witty man"—you can't get a *Handel-on-us*.

MALPRACTICE.—A lady in Maine recently recovered some $1,600 from a doctor in a law suit, for malpractice in reducing a dislocated limb. That was bad for the doctor. If such circumstances occur often he will find himself *reduced in circumstances*. We trust, however, that our remarks are not *out of place*, like the limb.

A BAD STATE OF AFFAIRS.—Bishop Ames, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, says that "tobacco is doing more harm to the church than whiskey." We regret that our pious friend should have permitted either of these stimulants to gain such headway in the church. The Bishop *aims* to eradicate the evil, no doubt.

DIVERS PERSONS in England are about to go down for treasure supposed to have been sunk in Vigo Bay early in the last century. We hope they will have better luck than others who have gone after *sunken treasure*, for a good deal of *treasure has been sunk* in fruitless ventures that might have been profitably invested in other directions.

WE HEAR that the people of Cuba propose to get up a war, and sell their bonds in the United States. They have all along been looking for help from our people, but perhaps if they get up *a loan* they may be enabled to go it *alone* successfully.

BEDS.—"Our Jim" was reading in a paper that Virginia has 640,000 *acres* of *oyster* beds. He says we must have some just such hard stuff in New York beds, too, for he says they have given him many an *acher*.

WHAT'S HE MEAN?—One of our contemporaries, speaking in reference to the abolishment of the shower bath system in our State Prison, says:—"We have endured these outrages long enough." Evidently he's "been there."

CURIOUS.—Foreign dispatches bring us the important intelligence that "the Prince Imperial affectionately calls his Imperial pa *Todo*," but the account does not state how the boy comes *to do* it.

HONORS BESTOWED.—The French Institute has elected Dr. Livingstone a member, no matter whether Dr. *Livingstone* be a *living man* or not.

A SWINDLE practiced in Oregon is to gouge out the centre of a keg of lard, and fill the cavity with *water*. *What a* sell this is.

HOW'S THIS?—Police Commissioner Acton remains quite ill. "Our Jim" says "may be he's only *actin'* ill."

Squibs and Things.

— The Illinois river is free of ice and navigation is resumed.

— The Tritoner Scheutzen Corps of New York has been incorporated.

— A pike weighing 28 lbs. was lately caught in Lake Windermere, Eng.

— The first steamboat trip to Troy this season was made on the 3d inst.

— An M. P. slaughtered a caninical lunatic in Robinson street, N. Y., on the 8th inst.

— Ten miles in 28 minutes are reported as having been recently skated at Alphena, Minn.

— For inventing an improved rudder Henry Lumley has been made a chevalier by Victor Emanuel.

— Wolves have been deer hunting by wholesale in the forests of Canada and Vermont during the past winter.

— Ristori's husband is about publishing a book in Vienna on his better half's visit to this country.

— That so few Frenchmen marry American women is a subject of regret on the part of the Paris *Liberte*.

— A prevention of cruelty to animals society is about to be organized in Bangor, Maine.

— A Paris editor is reported as having fought fifty duels.

— Promenading in women's clothes cost the arrest of a man in Charles street, New York, on the 10th inst.

— Hubert Wallen came near being a victim of Judge Lynch, on the 10th inst., for ravishing a washerwoman's daughter at Union Hill, N. J. He was walled in prison.

— Charles Dickens was fed on chickens, and was no thinner for a public dinner, washed down with wine on or about nine, at Liverpool, Eng., P. M., on the 10th inst.

— A fifty mile velocipede race was to be commenced at Boston on the 12th inst., by Walter Brown,—providing things went right.

— A woman of four score and five years is under arrest at Gardiner, Me., charged with having murdered four husbands.

— A New York equine worshipper has recently purchased the Woolfolk mare for $4,000, and three brood mares for $3,000.

— Wolves are slaughtering pork and mutton by wholesale in Amite Co., Miss., and break their fasts thereon most voraciously.

— A pugilistic shanghai cock killed a little child in Kentucky recently. Let the Legislature pass a law against such "brutal" practices.

— The Turkish bath, seven times heated, is said to be a cure for hydrophobia. Yes, but would'nt it kill the patient as well as the disease?

— Spangler and Arnold arrived in Baltimore on the 6th inst. from the Dry Tortugas. They look as if they had been in *some* dry place.

— A lacteal bovine of Taunton, Mass., overflowed to the tune of 7,434 quarts of milk, weighing 14,368 lbs., worth about $560, last year.

— $25,000 has been offered by Commodore Vanderbilt to Erastus Corning, Jr., for his trotting horse, George Palmer, it is said.

— The Androscoggin Riding Park Association, in Maine, has purchased 30 acres for about $6000, on which a half mile track is to be laid out.

— 2,000 lbs. is the aggregate weight of ten brothers and sisters of the Ingalls family of Sheffield, Vt., and all the males are over six feet high.

— The present Admiral of France, Trehourl, commenced his aqua-salinical career as a cabin boy on one of Napoleon I's war ships. Admirable!

— A matrimonial brokerage is stated to have been established near the Central Park. Matrimonial br

of tickets to the stands. He concluded that the object of the Jockey Club ought to be the encouragement and promotion of the sports of the turf among the people, and not the maintainance of social cliques. A measure of such unqualified liberality frightened the governing powers, and it was not even put to vote. Another member of liberal ideas, Mr. Riggs, then proposed that the whole of the grand stand should be thrown open to the paying public, and this was seconded by Mr. Cameron, but it was voted down by ten against four. The public may see who are the advocates of a liberal sytem, and of the reverse by the above vote, Messrs. Cameron, Dennison, Sanford, and Riggs voting in the affirmative, and Messrs. Belmont, Purdy, Bayard, Constable, Douglass, G. G. Gray, Clendenning, H. W. Gray, McVicker, and L. G. Morris in the negative. Mr. Belmont then moved a resolution that each member should have the power to introduce a friend and his family on race-days, who, on the payment of the charges, should have the privileges of the club-stand and club-house. This did not suit the advocates of exclusiveness, and Mr. Constable moved that this privilege should be confined to life members only. As this would have been a direct insult to the great body of annual paying members of the club, Mr. Belmont declined to support the amendment, and it was voted down. The result was that nothing was done, and the matter remains in *statu quo*. The fact is, the entire constitution of the Jockey Club is oligarchical and opposed to the spirit of American institutions. The governing power is centered in some fifty life members, who were chosen at the original formation of the club, and were qualified by the payment in one sum of $500, which frees them from any further annual payment. These favored parties have the sole control and monopoly of the management of affairs, although not above a dozen of them hold a dollar's worth of stock in the club property, while the annual members, who pay $100 admission fee and a yearly payment of $50, and are between two thousand and three thousand in number, many of them the principal stockholders also, have not the slightest voice in the direction and government of the club. A fundamental change in its constitution is imperatively needed before it can effect the object for which it was instituted—the promotion and encouragement of the sports of the turf.

The Jerome Park Handicap Acceptances.

The acceptances for the two handicap races, the Fordham Stakes and the Jockey Club Handicap, to be run for at the forthcoming meeting in June at Jerome Park, have been announced. For the former race, which is a dash of one mile and a quarter, we find that twenty-two horses of the thirty-four entered, have accepted, viz.:—Ruthless, 121 lbs.; Bayswater, 118 lbs.; R. B. Conolly, Metairie and Dickens, 115 lbs. each; Oysterman, Jr., and General Duke, 114 lbs. each; Hira, Jubal and Nemesis, 109 lbs. each; Viley and Locust Post, 108 lbs. each; Corsican, 105 lbs.; Kitty and La Polka, 104 lbs. each; Bonny Braes, Uncle Vic colt, St. Paul and Kitty Free, 103 lbs. each; Sweet Home, 98 lbs.; Legatee, 90 lbs., and Attraction, 88 lbs. Judging from their previous performances on the turf, the most likely horses in the above lot to win the race are Ruthless, Bayswater, Jubal, Locust Post and La Polka, one of which we expect to see pass the winning post first.

In the Jockey Club Handicap, a dash of two miles, fifteen out of the twenty-six horses have cried content to the weights imposed on them by the handicapper, Mr. Charles Wheatly, who has discharged his task with judgment and impartiality. The fifteen acceptors are Ruthless, 121 lbs; Plantagenet, 117 lbs; R. B. Conolly and Gen. Duke, each 114 lbs; Nemesis, Australia, Eminence and Abdel Kader, each 108 lbs; Kitten and La Polka, 104 lbs each; Bonny Braes, Uncle Vic colt and St. Paul, each 102 lbs; Sweet Home, 98 lbs, and Onyx, 90 lbs. The most dangerous, in our opinion, of the above, are Ruthless (despite her top weight), Plantagenet, Abdel Kader and La Polka.

The Metropolitan Stakes, a new race of two mile heats, $200 entrance, half forfeit, with $1,500 added by the club, to be run for at the approaching meeting, closed with five entries, viz.:—Picaroon, Vauxhall, Sandal, Monday, Sleety and Viley. This will produce a most exciting race, especially if Monday and Vauxhall start.

The Annual Sweepstakes, for three year olds, two miles, to be run for at the autumn meeting in 1870, is the richest and most valuable stake open on the American turf. The subscription is $500 each, half forfeit, with $1,000 added by the American Jockey Club, and there are twenty-six subscribers. In the event of ten horses starting the value of the stake will be $10,000. Among the entries are the progeny of the native sires, Lexington, Censor, Doneraile, Lightning, Colossus and Norton, and of the imported thoroughbred stallions, Eclipse, Australian, Knight of St. George and Warminster. The Jerome Sweepstakes, for three year old fillies exclusively, $200 each, half forfeit, with $500 added, to be run for in the fall meeting of 1870, one mile and three-quarters, has nineteen subscribers, and the Two Year Old Sweepstakes, to be run the coming autumn, closed with fifteen entries.

A New Pedigree for Dexter.

A Connecticut newspaper has recently made a discovery, which it confidently expects will create general excitement in sporting circles, and especially among trotting men. It has positively discovered that the world famous Dexter was raised in Danville, Conn.; that his sire was the old French Morrill horse, and his dam the Bovee mare. This discovery was made by a genius named Cornelius Russell, of Rockford, Illinois, in the following luminous manner:—This Russell had become impressed by some process or other, of the great similarity between Dexter and the Morrill stock of horses, and with considerable enquiry and perseverance he traced the white legged gelding back from New York to Chicago, from Chicago to Lower Canada, thence to Concord, N. H., and from the latter place to Mr. Bovee, of Danville. On enquiring of Mr. Bovee, the latter said he raised a certain colt such a year which was an uncommon likely one, and brought him a good price. In describing this colt, Mr. Bovee described Dexter perfectly, and those who have seen the horse know he is very peculiarly marked. After selling him, this colt went to Concord, N. H., and Mr. Bovee lost sight of him. Besides this piece of doubtful evidence, the newspaper in question continues to state that Mr. Russell has in his possession the affidavits of all the parties through whose hands Dexter passed from the time he left Mr. Bovee until he came into the possession of Mr. George Trussell, of Chicago. On learning these facts, Mr. Russell at once purchased the Bovee mare, as well as two Morrill stallions, and at once started for Illinois, where, on the strength of this notable discovery of Dexter's pedigree, he will invite his neighbors to breed from his Morrill horses. But there is an insuperable hitch in this story which cannot be overcome; Dexter, as every one knows, is a brown gelding with four white legs and a broad blaze in the face, while the horse Russell traces to the Morrill horse and Bovee mare, was, by his own account, a red roan. This is not the first time that an attempt has been made to rob Rysdyk's Hambletonian of the credit of the paternity of the magnificent "King of the Turf," for a few years ago it was fraudulently attempted to be shown that the black stallion Harry Clay was his sire; an assertion of which the falsity was clearly proved by the evidence of Mr. Jonathan Hawkins, of Orange county, N. Y., who owned his dam, and bred Dexter himself. The newspaper which has allowed itself to be duped by endorsing and circulating the above absurd story, is the *Caledonian*, published in St. Johnsbury, Ct.

A SINGULAR RACE occurred at the recent Bangor, Eng. meeting, in which three horses started; distance, three miles. One of the animals, it is said, bolted into a neighboring village, had a feed of corn, was brought back, remounted and eventually won the race by a mile and three-quarters. The third horse was three miles behind the second, and the time consumed in running was forty minutes.

THE RING.

NOTICE.

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A FIGHT DECIDED BY A FOUL.

The Corinthians of Manchester, Eng., were on the *qui vive* on the 30th ult., that being the day appointed for the decision on the match upon between Bill Brown and Jack Miller, both denizens of Salford (the terms being to box at catch weight), for £25 a side. It may be well to trace the origin of the present match. On Dec. 1st, 1863, the same men met at Dove Holes, in Derbyshire, and contended for £25 a side, at catch weight, when, after 24 rounds had been got through, occupying 35 min., the myrmidons of the law descended upon the scene and spoiled sport. Both were afterwards bound over to keep the peace, and the result was that the stakeholder returned each man his money. From that time to the present occasion neither man has entered the ring, but Miller, being wishful to play the game out, challenged Brown, and the consequence was that the present match was entered into, with what result the sequel will show. Bill Brown is by trade a painter, and first saw the light in Salford 33 years since, and is 5ft. 8¾in. in altitude. He is host of the Railway Inn, situate in Greengate, from whence he took his walks abroad, attended by W. Lang, the pedestrian. Bill's maiden essay was on Sept. 11th, 1861, when he met Dan Lomas, of Manchester, at 10st. 10lb., for £25 a side, at Whitmore, Staffordshire, Brown being compelled to cry a "go" at the end of 1h. 40min., 50 rounds. He was next matched against Tom Kelly of Bradford, for £100 a side, at catch weight, and they met at Carlton, Nottinghamshire, in July, 1863, but being unable to mutually agree to a referee there was no fight. The stakeholder was appealed to, and that functionary ordered the men to fight in September following, in the London district. The "meet" was at Aldershot, Kelley winning in seven rounds, occupying the short period of 8¼ min. His next and last appearance within the cords was with his present opponent as detailed above. In addition to these matches Brown has also figured several times upon the pedestrian course, his most important performance being to walk one mile on the Royal Oak Park, Manchester, about two years ago, in 10 min., and carry a common brick, weighing 7 lbs., suspended between the forefinger and thumb of his right hand, welch feat he succeeded in accomplishing in 8 min. 35 sec. Jack Miller has never shown his prowess in the magic circle, with the exception of his previous encounter with Brown, recorded above. He stands about 5 ft. 9½ in., is 34 years of age, and trained at home, at the original Pink Tavern, Bury street, Salford. It was agreed that Holder's Ferry, near Warrington, the scene of several first-rate encounters, should be tried. Thither the men and their backers directed their steps, and the referee having been previously appointed, little time was lost. The betting was two to one on Brown, who had been trained by the celebrated W. Lang. In all, twenty-one slogging rounds were fought in 35 min., during which little science was displayed by either man, when the referee very properly decided against Miller for falling without a blow, after having received several cautions.

THE CASH OF THE NONPAREIL.—The friends of Dick Hollwood will be pleased to learn that the report of his arrest for practising the confidence game was without foundation in fact, the charge against him being contempt of court. In justice to Dick we give publicity to the following letter in reference to the subject:—

INDIANAPOLIS, IND., April 9th, 1869.

FRANK QUEEN, EDITOR CLIPPER.—DEAR SIR.—In looking over your valuable journal of the 3d inst., I see an account of my arrest for a confidence game, and assisting to dupe a party out of a large sum of money, which, were it true, has a tendency to do me great injustice and lower me in the estimation of my friends, the public and the sporting world generally. The statements made by your informant are utterly false, and in order to relieve myself from the calumnies thus set forth, and place myself in a proper light, I will here give the cause of the "little unpleasantness" that existed between myself and the "tribunals of the law." I was subpœned as a witness in the case of the State of Indiana vs. Mike Donovan, and failing to appear at the time set for trial, I was arrested and taken to Lafayette for "contempt of court." This is a plain statement of the facts, and I beg leave to refer you to the press of Indianapolis and the public. All the city papers have given me the benefit of a denial, and I trust that you will do the same. Hoping that you will give this publicity, I remain, respectfully yours, DICK HOLLIWOOD.

GERALD EATON, convicted of the murder of Tim Hegan, was hung in Philadelphia on the 8th inst.

SENTENCE OF JENNINGS AND STEADMAN.—The motion for a new trial in the case of Harry Jennings and Charles Steadman, convicted of the Gooding robbery, were argued in the Superior Criminal Court, Boston, Mass., on the 1st and 2d inst., before Judge Lord, who overruled the motion, and the prisoners were brought into court on Friday for sentence. Before the sentence was pronounced, Jennings stated that he wished to submit a statement in writing. This was received and carefully read by the Court, but the Judge remarked that it contained nothing to change his opinion, and he accordingly sentenced them to four years' imprisonment each in the State Prison.

A FRESH ARRIVAL.—J. Coyne, of Birmingham, Eng., who fought Harry Allen (lately matched with Joe Goss for the championship) twice, making a draw the first and being beaten the second time, arrived in the metropolis last week, and we understand purposes taking up his abode permanently amongst us. His friends have secured 600 Broadway for Saturday, 24th inst., when a complimentary benefit will be tendered him. The wind-up will be between the beneficiary and Dooney Harris.

PATSY SHEPPARD AND DAN KERRIGAN had a very good exhibition at Union Hall, New Haven, Ct., on the night of the 6th inst., the majority of those present being Yale students, who have taken quite a liking to Patsy, and given him a snug birth in the city of Elms. The *beneficiaires* desire us to return their thanks to Messrs. Ell and Alf. Hill, and others for kindness shown them on the occasion. Patsy is now in this city, having, with the "rest of the Collegians," taken a two week's vacation.

GONE INTO BUSINESS.—Bob Brettle has found so many old friends and new in the City of Smoke, and has taken such a fancy to the place, which reminds him of Brummagem, with its rolling mills, glass houses, and fiery furnaces, that he has concluded to locate permanently there, and has accordingly taken the Fountain Hall, 70 Pennsylvania avenue, where he has a prospect of doing right well and will be glad to see all friends.

THE SPORTS of Detroit are sadly afflicted with *ennui* because of the dearth in ring matters, and the apathy of our boxers, and are exceedingly anxious for some of the heavy, middle, light or feather-weights to visit that section, with a view to enlivening the sports. They promise a warm welcome and every inducement necessary to keep things moving at a lively gait. Who will answer the call?

JIM MCKAY, the brawny-armed heavy-weight from Albion's isle, will give a sparring and variety exhibition at Hamilton's Hall, corner North 5th and 4th streets, Brooklyn, E. D., on the evening of Wednesday, April 14. The wind-up will probably be given by Mac and Johnny Dwyer.

NOTHING HAS BEEN received from any of our lightweights in reference to the challenge of Tim. Collins in last week's issue. The time was when a stranger couldn't thus silence the boys, and the fact in the state of affairs don't speak creditably for their spirit and courage.

MESSRS. HARRY HILL AND HUNT have assumed the "ministry" of a well fitted-up sample room on Centre street, between Chambers and Tryon Row, which they formally opened on the 3d inst.

JEMMY WELCH, of Brummagem, is now landlord of the Shamrock Hotel, Fall River, Mass.

SAM. COLLYER was at the Theatre Comique, Detroit, Mich., last week.

BASE BALL.

NOTICE.

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INITIAL GAME IN MASSACHUSETTS.

In the neighborhood of three thousand persons, including many ladies, assembled upon Boston Common on the 8th inst., to witness the opening game of the season, between the Lowell Club and the Uptons, formerly champion juniors of the Hub. The Lowells had out seven of their nine, Simmons and Briggs being the substitutes. Sumner, Briggs, Bradbury and Conant did some fine striking, especially the former, while Conant and Joslin did some excellent fielding. The Uptons had out a fine nine, Bucknell, who is one of the best skaters of Boston, being catcher. Loveland, formerly of the Athletics, of East Boston, was pitcher, while Currier, Stevens and Chickey, all old members, fielded well. George and Fred. Wise also played well, while Lovell, a new acquisition, from the Athletics, of East Boston, caught several fine flys. Shaw was formerly of the Winthrops, of Boston, and struck quite well.

After the first innings the Lowells took a lead, which they kept to the end. We give the score:—

LOWELL.	H.	L.	R.	UPTON.	H.	L.	R.
Lovett, p.	4	5		G. Wise, 3d b.	1	2	
Joslyn, 1st b.	4	6		Murtha, r. f.	2	3	
Alline, l. f.	3	7		C. Young, 1 f.	4	2	
Rogers, c. f.	3	7		Currier, s. s.	3	2	
J. Martinez, s. s.	1	7		P. Ford, s. s.	2	3	
R. Theoault, c.	4	6		Mahen, c.	1	0	
G. Scott, 2d b.	4	6		W. Short, 3d b.	1	2	
A. Bozant, 1st b.	4	6		Blanchard, 1st b.	1	4	
W. Young, c. f.	3	6		Hutchinson, c. f.	1	2	
W. Condon, p.	5	5		J. Foley, of the Washingtons, p	0	0	
Total	55			Total	17		

Umpire—E. Wright, of Atlantics. Scorers—E. McEnerny for Stars, W. Dunce for Pelicans. Time of game—2 hours and 40 minutes.

Edward Wilcox has reorganized the Washington Club of New Orleans, of which he has been elected captain.

At the annual meeting of the Lone Star Club the following gentlemen were elected officers to serve for the ensuing year:—W. Tracy, President; W. Young, Vice President; H. McVey, Corresponding Secretary; M. McEnerny, Financial Secretary; Z. N. Howard, Treasurer; Captains, W. Tracy; Delegates to State B. B. Association, A. Bozant, W. Young, and W. Tracy....The Louisiana Association has appointed a committee to find a suitable place for a general meeting room, where all the clubs can congregate, and where all the sporting papers will be found.

WANATA CLUB OF BROOKLINE, MASS.

This club held a meeting April 6th, which was attended by over twenty members, and the following officers were elected: President, A. O. Wellman; Secretary, L. Briggs; Captain of the First Nine, W. Tyler; Captain of the Second Nine, A. W. Beard, Scorer, J. B. Edgerly. On Fast Day they opened the season with a game between the first and second nines. Hubbard, Chase, Cotting, W. Tyler, Foster, Johnson, and F. Wellman struck finely, Chase, Beard, F. Wellman, H. Tyler &c., excelling in the field.

FIRST NINE.	H.	L.	R.	SECOND NINE.	H.	L.	R.
Page, 1st b.	2	7		Edgerly, 1st b.	4	1	
A. William, 3d b.	4	5		Johnson, s. s.	0	3	
Lincoln, r. f.	2	7		Newman, p.	3	1	
Hubbard, s. s.	1	7		Wood, 1st b.	0	3	
H Tyler, p.	4	5		Foster, c. f.	0	4	
Chase, c.	1	6		F. Wellman, 2d b.	0	3	
W. Tyler, 2d b.	1	6		Chandler, 3d b.	2	2	
Cotting, l. f.	2	6		Williams, r. f.	2	0	
Briggs, c. f.	0	7		Beard, c.	2	0	
Total	56			Total	17		

INNINGS.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th
First Nine	15	12	12	7	3	7—56
Second Nine	1	3	4	4	4	1—17

Left on base—Hubbard, 1; Chase, 1; W. Tyler, 1; Cotting, 1—First Nine. 4. Beard, 3; Johnson, 2; F. Wellman, 2; Newman, 1; Foster, 1, Chandler, 1;—Second Nine, 10. Home runs—Chase, 1. Fly catches—H. Tyler, 3; Chase, 1; Page, 1; Hubbard, 1; W. Tyler, 1—7. Beard, 3; F. Wellman, 3; Edgerly, 1; Wood, 1; Foul Bound catches—Chase, 3; Beard, 3. Catches on strikes—Chase, 2. Put out on base by Page, 3; W. Tyler, 2; Chase, 1—6. Assisted by Chase, 2; Page, 1; W. Tyler, 1; Cotting, 1; A. Wellman, 1. Put out by Wood, 6, assisted by Johnson, 5; Beard, 1; Edgerly, 1; F. Wellman, 1. Umpire, Mr. Priest, Upton B. B. C. of Boston. Scorers, Messrs. Derr and Wells. Time, 2:45.

BASE BALL IN BALTIMORE.—The activity and excitement among the fraternity of ball tossers is on the increase; the organization of the different nines is complete. The Maryland's nine comprise the following:—

Cope	Pitcher	Goldsmith	Catcher
Wilson	First base	Dr. Buck	Second base
Lucas	Third base	Annan	Short
Chenoworth	Right field	Hooper	Centre field
Worthington	Left field		

The additions are, first, Cope, of Philadelphia. It is useless to state here his abilities as a player as he is too well-known to all players. Second, Dr. Buck, of Princeton College, N. J.; he is a fine player, steady, active—a sure catch, excellent batter, and his throwing perfect. Third, Goldsmith and Chenoworth, formerly of the Enterprise, of Baltimore. Too much cannot be said in praise of their playing; they are just as sure in their positions as any players in the country. This is truly a formidable nine. The Pastime Club nine will probably be announced in our next. Amateur clubs are very active, and making every arrangement to make this the most successful of seasons, for on every fine day groups can be seen on most every unoccupied space of ground practising. So writes our correspondent.

OLYMPIC CLUB.—This club held their annual meeting on Friday afternoon, and elected the following board of officers for the ensuing year:—President, F. N. Scott; Vice President, H. M. Pray; Secretary, J. Farley; Treasurer, M. L. Sutton; Director, Benj. Harris; Delegates to State Association, F. N. Scott and E. L. Gill; Captain of First Nine, Benj. Harris, Scorer; Wm. H. Hix. The meeting was well attended and the opening game will be played at Hariem on Tuesday afternoon next. A large number of new members were elected, among them some strong additions to this first nine of players, well known in base ball circles. Our old friend Ben Harris, the former pitcher of the Mutuals, and recently of the Tri-Montains, of Boston, and Myers, late of the Harlems, have joined their fortunes to the Olympics, and with some other accessions, will make for them a name before the season closes.

CINCINNATI BASE BALL ITEMS.—Hatfield was expelled from the Cincinnati Club on the 6th inst. by a vote of the club. He was defended by Mr. Tilden, an attorney, and Dr. Draper, who introduced affidavits from John Wildey and Mr. McMahon, of the Mutuals, to show that he did not at first intend to join them. But nothing was done to clear him of the worst charge. The report that Brainard had joined the Mutuals is incorrect. He returned to Porkopolis last week. All of the nine were then there, except McVey. The opening day, Cincinnati vs. the Field, is fixed for Saturday, the 17th inst.

OPENING DAYS.—The Gothams will inaugurate the season on their grounds at the Elysian Fields on the 20th inst., when they expect a strong turn-out of the old and new stock. On the 21st, the Socials will open play for the season at Hoboken, when they will throw their new club flag to the breeze, and spread themselves generally.

HARVARD CLUB.—The playing nine of this famous college club will remain the same as last year—Bush, Soule, Peabody, Austin, Smith, Willard, Shaw, Wells and Eustis. The officers of the club are as follows:—President, Gardner G. Willard; Secretary, Francis Rawle; Treasurer, Percy Austin.

THE HARVARDS AND SOMERSETS had an opening game at Cambridge on the 8th inst., with a score of 34 to 7 in six innings, with the collegians ahead.

SETTLED AT LAST.—The Mutuals have made arrangements to play at the Union Ground, Williamsburg, and will have their opening day on Tuesday next.

AQUATICS.

NOTICE.

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REGATTA ON THE MYSTIC.

The initial race of the season in New England took place on the Mystic river, Boston, Mass, on the 8th inst., being a contest between four oared boats for a purse of $100, offered by Thomas McLaughlin, a gentleman who takes deep interest in boating matters. The weather was fine, and a large number of ladies and gentlemen gathered to witness the sport, crowding Chelsea bridge and the wharves commanding a view of the course. The judges were Walter Brown at the starting point—a short distance down the bridge—and Mr. McLaughlin at the turning stake. At the hour appointed the following boats drew into line:—

North End Boy.—Crew: G. Faulkner (bow), M. Foley, B. Mullen, P. Regan (stroke).
George Wiggin.—Crew: C. Reagan (bow), P. Mullin, J. Riley, T. Scanlan (stroke).
J. H. Butler.—Crew: D. F. Houghton (bow), C. E. Buntin, J. J. McCarty, E. J. Courcey (stroke).
Aurora.—Crew: Mr. Sargent (bow), John Tyler, Jr., Mr. Fenno, Joseph Fay (stroke).

The word "go" was pronounced shortly after 10 o'clock, A. M., the Butler getting off with the lead, and keeping it until one-third the distance had been pulled over, when she was passed by the Wiggin, and having shortly after collided with the North End Boy she withdrew from the contest. At the upper stake-boat the Wiggin, which had the lead, mistook the judge's boat, and was obliged to make two turns, by which considerable time was lost. By the accident of a slight collision between the Butler and North End Boy, the former came home without turning the stake-boat. On the home stretch the contest was between the North End Boy and the Wiggin, the two boats being apparently bow and bow. As they passed the judge's boat, however, the North End Boy led the Wiggin about a length, and the Butler a minute and a half behind. The Aurora was distanced. The time of the winning boat was 17:56, which was considered good under the circumstances, the water being very rough. The prize was then handed to the winner, when the contestants and a few invited guests adjourned to the residence of Mr. McLaughlin, on Chelsea street, where they sat down to an excellent repast.

A NEW YACHT.—On Tuesday afternoon, 6th inst., the schooner yacht Meteor, constructed for Mr. Geo. Lortillard, was launched from the yard of Messrs. Pollion Brothers, Brooklyn, in presence of a large number of yachtsmen. The new vessel cost, 'tis stated, $50,000, and her dimensions, &c., are as follows:—Length on deck, 120 feet; length over all, 130 feet; breadth of beam, 27 feet, depth of hold, 9 feet 9 inches; tonnage (carpenter's measurement), about 300 tons. Her keel has a depth of 2 feet amidships, and her draught of water will be 10 feet 6 inches. Her hull is built of white oak, locust and hackmatack, which is fastened below the water line with copper bolts and treenails and above by galvanized iron. She probably contains more timber than any yacht afloat, the object being the matter of speed in view—than has ever been constructed in these waters. She is "boomed" kneed, and every beam has hanging knees, while from her deck are stanchions to every frame. The spars of this yacht are very heavy, the foremast being 88 feet and the mainmast 90 feet. The main boom is 74 feet in length, the fore boom 32 feet, and the bowsprit 25 feet outboard. The rake of the masts are of 14 feet, and they are placed, the foremast 40 feet from the stem, the main 47 feet from the stern, and apart 34 feet.

BOATING MATTERS IN THE NORTHWEST.—The two leading boat clubs of Michigan, located at Detroit, are making preparations for an early opening of the season, and we may soon look for a renewal of the champion contest decided in favor of the Excelsior Club, last year. The Detroit Club will bring out their new eight-oared shell this season. As the recent annual elections the following officers were chosen for the ensuing year:—*Detroit.*—President, Albert Ives, Jr.; Vice-President, Levi T. Griffin; Secretary and Treasurer, Wm. H. Allen; Coxswain, Thomas Williams; First Assistant Coxswain, Hammond Hunter; Second Assistant Coxswain, Jno. M. Hinchman; Third Assistant Coxswain, Jas. R. Elliott. *Excelsior.*—President, F. Raymond, Jr.; Vice-President, L. H. Baldwin; Secretary and Treasurer, Nathan Follett; Captain, C. T. Van Dusen; Commander, James H. Ford; Lieutenant Commander, Arthur Safford; Ensign, G. K. Stevens; Trustees, Robert W. Standard, A. M. Backus.

THE YALE CREW.—Josh Ward, who has been engaged to train the Yale six for their annual race with Harvard, arrived in New Haven early last week, and the following crew are announced as the college representatives for the present season:—Stroke, George W. Drew, Winterport, Me.; William A. Copp, New England Village, Mass.; Orlando Cope, Butlerville, Ind.; William H. Lee, Chicago, Bow—D. McBone, Petersburg, Ill.; Roderick Terry, Irvington, N. Y. Cope and McBone are the additions, the others having been in last year's crew, and in this respect they have a great advantage over Harvard, which may result in their success, providing they all work well together. The Harvards have accepted the challenge to row at Worcester on June 23d, providing they do not in the meantime agree to pull on Lake Saltonstall, or some other sheet of water nearer New Haven.

HOBOKEN YACHT CLUB.—This club held their annual election on the evening of the 7th inst., resulting as follows:—Commodore, M. Hutton; Vice Commodore, S. Griswold; Recording Secretary, William Curtis; Corresponding Secretary, C. Martin; Treasurer, G. Clark; Measurer, A. Saltzman, Jr. The club have purchased four acres of ground at Ward's Point, near Tottenville, S. I., where they propose having a commodious club house erected shortly. They have now in course of construction several forty-five ton yachts, which are to be completed in time to take part in the June regatta.

THE YACHT STARLIGHT, built for Capt. A. Serrell, of this city, was launched from the yard of Thos. Fearon, Glenwood, on the 5th inst., some three hundred persons witnessing the ceremony. She is a keel boat, schooner rigged, 46 feet on deck, 18 feet breadth of beam, about 40 tons burthen, and is expected to prove a fast sailer.

THE HAYS-SHEAN MATCH.—The five mile match between these men is off, Shean's party failing to put up the second deposit on the 7th inst., in consequence of illness. A forfeit is therefore due Hayes, and there is a probability that a fresh match will be made between them during the present week.

FAST SAILING.—On the 7th inst., the schooner May Munroe, Capt. Munroe, arrived at New York from Cienfuegos, having during the thirty-eight days of her absence discharged a cargo of coal at Key West, then sailed to Matanzas, where she lay fourteen days.

PEDESTRIANISM.

NOTICE.

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THE SPORT OF FOOT RACING

has not yet been rescued from the slough of despond to which it was long ago consigned by the acts of those of its followers, whose aim it should be to zealously strive to gain the good will and countenance of the public, instead of inviting censure by their own disreputable practices. Last year was prolific of long distance matches, but very few of them were free from palpable fraud or the semblance of chicanery—a fact which has naturally resulted in the withdrawal, to a great extent, of public interest and patronage. In the face of this we are pleased to refer to the project now on foot in Philadelphia, designed to bring about a meeting of all the leading walkers in competition for an elegant silver, gold lined cup, the holder of which will be the admitted champion long distance pedestrian. The fact that the value of the trophy arises from the proud position which the winner will occupy, and not from the amount of money which it will represent, renders it an assured fact that, each man being allowed an equal chance to obtain the victory, he who succeeds in reaching the goal ahead will thereby prove himself unquestionably the better man, and the expression of unpleasant doubts will not detract from his merit. Money prizes of large amounts are likewise to be given away at this meeting, which it is thought will attract all our prominent walkers and runners, for if the promises made by the proprietors are faithfully carried out, it will assist greatly in placing pedestrianism upon a sound footing. The intervention has made two separate attempts to astonish the public and create another sensation this year by undertaking a lengthy peripatetic tour, but as the public refused to be astonished or to "come down," as he and others had anticipated they would, the "arduous undertaking" was abandoned. Weston should have ceased his peregrinations at the close of his walk from Maine to Illinois, as his performances since then have given him anything but a favorable reputation.

FOUR MILES WALKING HANDICAP.—On the 27th ult. a walking handicap, distance four miles, took place at the Prince of Wales Grounds, Bow, London, Eng., the following men appearing:—J. Davison, scratch, 1; C. Perry, 1½ minutes start, 2; Scotcher, 1½ minutes, 3; G. Gilbert, 2½ minutes, 4; W. Hantley, 1 minute, 0; Dowden's Novice, 2½ minutes, 0; J. E. Dixon, 3½ minutes, 0. The men had to make seventeen circuits round the ground, and at 5:30 P. M. the limit man, Dixon, received the word to start, and proceeding at a very slow pace, was evidently out of the race from the first. No difference took place in their several starts until the fifth lap, when Perry and Scotcher had taken the lead, Davison gradually drawing up, Gilbert going third. At the conclusion of the second mile Perry was slightly in advance of Scotcher, who had been having a good race with Gilbert for second place, Davison only about 150 yards in the rear. In the twelfth lap Scotcher passed Perry and took the lead, about six yards dividing them, the same distance between Perry and Davison, who had now taken third place. At the Pavilion the latter went up second, and at the conclusion of the lap a tablecloth would have covered the first three. About the middle of the thirteenth lap Davison came with a rush and passed Scotcher, thereby gaining the first place, and from this point the result was never in doubt, as he gradually increased his lead and won easily by 30 yards, a good race up the straight for second place resulting in favor of Perry by three yards. The winner's time was, first mile, 7 minutes 23 seconds; second mile, 15 minutes 15 seconds; third mile, 22 minutes 30 seconds; fourth mile, 31 minutes 44 seconds.

TEN MILE RACE.—Nearly one thousand persons assembled at the Prince of Wales' grounds, Bow, London, Eng., on March 29th, the feature of the day being the race for the ten mile championship between Teddy Mills (Young England), and George Hazell. As a runner, Teddy has been well known to fame for a long time, but Hazell is, comparatively speaking, a new performer, although the men have twice previously met in four mile races, and each in turn has proved the victor. Mills was much fancied for this race, and 6 of the 7 to 4 laid on him. In order to compass the distance, the ground had to be run round forty-two times in addition to 338 yards. The race admits of little description, and was, in fact, a farce as far as a match went, as Hazell slightly led Mills to the fourteenth lap, when he went ahead, and Teddy, seeing his chance hopeless, gave in three laps afterwards. The first mile was done in 5 min. 12 sec., the second in 10 min. 30 sec., the third in 15 min. 44 sec., and the fourth in 20 min. 34 sec., soon after which Teddy's partisans agreed to their man's defeat, and Hazell was allowed the victory. When stopped, Hazell barely showed a symptom of distress.

WESTON has issued a fresh challenge, in which he proposes to walk Payn one hundred miles between Fredonia and Silver Creek, a stretch of twelve miles and a half, on the 29th inst.

THE COMING CHAMPION MEETING.—Everything gives promise that the approaching tournament, to be held at Suffolk Park, Philadelphia, during the first week in June, will be a complete success. Messrs. Faldon and Colbert have concluded to add a half mile handicap to the original programme, the first prize for which will be $100, the second $30, and the third $10; acceptance for both handicaps, $2, to be made not later that May 20. The entrance fee of $25 for the fifty mile walk must be deposited in instalments of $10 and $15 respectively, not later than the 1st and 20th prox.

JEM COLBERT, the "thoroughbred," is in the city, combining business with pleasure. He informs us that the champion pedestrian cup, which is now in the hands of the manufacturer, will be about fifteen inches in height, and a very elegant affair.

ANOTHER CHAMPION BELT.—James Miles writes to us that he is having a belt made, of the value of $100, which he proposes to give, together with a purse of $150, to the winner of a four mile walk, to take place at the Pawtucket Driving Park, Providence, R. I., on May 30. The contest will be open to all, and the winner of the belt is to be regarded as the champion at that distance, and to hold it six months against all comers. A purse of $50 will likewise be given to the second man.

PEDALISM AT THE CAPITOL.—A foot race, distance two hundred yards, took place at Washington, D. C., on the 9th inst., for one hundred dollars a side, between John Skinner and Denny Brown, who, though amateurs, make considerable pretensions to ability as peds. The latter proved the fleetest, and accordingly raked in the shekels, after which all hands joined in a jollification.

BOB WAY, the champion jumpist, is said to have lately sawed, jointed and sorted into three qualities, twenty-three thousand shingles in twelve hours, at Westmore's Mill, Corydon, O.

BILLIARDS.

NOTICE.

☞ CORRESPONDENTS, advertisers, and all others writing in relation to matters connected with this or any other department of the CLIPPER, are respectfully requested to address their favors to the editor and proprietor, and thereby avoid omissions, mistakes, and confusion, which are likely to occur when such communications are addressed to our assistants.

FINAL CONTEST FOR $1,000 A SIDE BETWEEN JOSEPH DION, OF MONTREAL, AND MELVIN FOSTER, OF NEW YORK.

DION THE WINNER BY 85 POINTS.

At Mechanics' Hall, Montreal, on the night of the 6th inst., Joseph Dion and Melvin Foster contended for $1,000 a side, the game being the third and last of the series arranged between them in November last. It will be remembered that the first game, which was French caroms, 300 points up, was won by Foster by four points; and that the second, consisting of 1,200 points without the pool shot, was won by Dion, his majority being 84. The first two games, like the third, were played with 2¼ balls upon a Phelan & Collender table of the second size. Dion was slightly the favorite for the French game. In the second or four-ball game, the betting was even, and also even on the third, with this difference, that the Fosterites outwagered their opponents. In one instance, when the players stood about even, Mr. O'Connor offered to bet $500 on Foster, but was unable to get more than $100 of it taken.

THE AUDIENCE.

There was a full attendance, and, while Dion had the largest number, as well as the most demonstrative friends, Foster had on his side a majority of the solid men of Montreal, who believed in him, and believe now, that he is the better player. Figures declare to the contrary, however; and, although on this occasion, they failed signally to represent the well known abilities of Dion and Foster, figures are stubborn things. Most of the spectators were of the opinion that, as compared with the preceding game, the play was surprisingly bad. The contestants themselves were of the same belief; and while vainly endeavoring to explain why Dion, if not himself, did not play better, Foster remarked that one *good* billiard player would have beaten both of them.

THE GAME.

It was not until 8.35 that the ball was opened. Meantime Cyrille Dion had been appointed to look after the interests of his brother, Chris. O'Connor was made umpire for Foster, and George E. Phelan was constituted refer

SAM SIMPKINS' SELL;
A First of April Ballad.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.
BY J. F. P.

I.
Sam Simpkins was the darnedest man
That ever you did see,
For being by a petticoat
Knocked most contwistedly—
A fellow spoonier on the gals
Was never seen than he.

II.
A pretty ankle was the thing
That most did touch his heart;
And when he saw one on the street
He'd up and give a start,
And then start up and follow it
Through crowded street and mart.

III.
One rainy afternoon this month
He took a walk down street—
The way that fellow was made up
It couldn't well be beat,
'Twas what you might call stunning from
His head down to his feet.

IV.
He'd just got down to Union square
When, tripping o'er the pave,
He saw a girl who lifted high
Her dress, the skirts to save,
Dis-*clothes*-ing limbs unto the sight
Of this poor spoony knave.

V.
Limbs that were perfect in their way,
Neither too thick nor thin;
Calves that to fall and worship would,
Sam thought, not be a sin,
Which shows that Sam Simpkins, Esq.,
Was badly taken in.

VI.
Above those pretty limbs her skirts
Were flowing gracefully,
Above those skirts her taper waist
As slender as could be—
That *taper* waist *lit up a flame*
In Sam the heart of he.

VII.
He scanned her face, 'twas no *scant*,
'Twas *veiled* so close, you know,
Though close he *peered*, it but *appeared*
In fancy—'twas no go—
That veil snubbed Sam, in pantomime,
'Twas saying, "Not for Joe!"

VIII.
She turned her head, Sam thought he saw
Her eyes flash through the veil,
And then she floated onward, like
A schooner under sail;
So Sam gave chase, like man o' war
A scudding 'fore the gale.

IX.
Sam kept her ankles well in view—
A sort of guiding star
They were to this poor, leg-struck fool
Who, like a born jack tar,
Took them for buoys, and not what they
Leg-itimately were.

X.
For full two hours he followed her
Through *avenue* and *square*,
Each moment fain to '*ave a new*
Peep at her ankles rare,
Such conduct was not *square* down,
But in love all is fair.

XI.
At length he *plucked* up all his *pluck*
And stepped up to her *side*,
Then *sighed* a large *sized sigh*, and then
(The fellow don't deride)
Asked her if o'er the crowded street
She'd let him be her guide.

XII.
She gave a laugh and gave her hand
('Twas gloved and O! so small)
Into Sam's *pare*, who without *pause*
Grew somewhatly more tall—
Alas! how soon his joy was turned
To bitterest-est gall.

XIII.
No sooner had they crossed the street
Than, lifting up her veil,
Sam saw a sight that smote his heart
And caused it for to quail—
He felt just like the meanest man
Outside of any jail;

XIV.
For just as sure as "eggs is eggs"
Her face was "black and tan,"
Her lips quite thick, in fact she was
A full bred African;
And so it proved that Sam Sammy was
An April fooled young man.

THE GREAT HEN FEVER,
And Something About Old Time Cock Fighting.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY PAUL PRESTON, ESQ.

Given as the good people of New York have ever been to the cultivation of excitements upon all transitory themes, it must be frankly confessed that those which have touched the pockets of our community have ever been productive of the most intense interest, and provocative of the most ludicrous effects upon a non-participating observer. To enumerate a tithe of the various excitements connected with the propagation of animals, flowers and vegetables of divers domestic species, encouraged by an eager populace, would be a task beyond the ability of an ordinary historiographer, for certain it is that scarce a year could pass over our heads without developing some fresh scheme for augmenting our individual and national wealth through application of our energies towards perfection of some article of luxury or domestic consumption theretofore held in insignificant repute.

Horticulture, in those days when pianos were scarce upon this island, and every house boasted a flower garden, oftentimes of considerable dimensions, was an all absorbing topic with the people, while your grandmother, aged, who failed not to be deluded into any speculative project, suggested to improve the growth of flowering plants, held in general estimation during days when fashion plates were a comparative literary novelty and no lady's magazine could attain circulation unless embellished with one or more botanical illustrations. I can well remember the universal public ferment created by the culture of tulips, as proprietary ornaments, which threatened, at one stage of the all prevalent mania, to attain proportions secondary only to that famous historical frenzy, commemorated in the commercial annals of Holland, when bulbous roots of that identical plant supplanted fancy stocks as vehicles for gambling operations. Without going to the excesses of the original Dutch, their presumptive investors invested enormous amounts in the importation and purchase of tulip bulbs, which, planted in the ground by inexperienced hands, frequently reappeared above its surface in the shape of onions, leeks and other culinary vegetables.

Who does not remember the famous *morus multicaulus* excitement, which promised to annihilate the silk factories of China, to obliterate the fabrics of Lyons, to immolate the cocoons of Spitalfields, and to permanently enrich our entire population through the happy discovery that silk worms, like tape worms, were indigenous to our climate, the former merely requiring a species of foreign grown mulberry leaf transplanted to our soil to enable it to spin its precious web? For a year or more the *morus multicaulus* fever raged supreme; brokers speculated in the imported stems, in the streets and upon exchange; nurserymen planted the precious food for the industrious worms by the square acre, and not a juvenile of either sex but acquired the art of spinning cocoons in the work of encouraging home born industry. But alas for the permanence of our fancied triumph, the *morus multicaulus*, even when transplanted, proved an ungrateful disciple; the genuine silk worms refused their unaccustomed fodder, while the cocoons, when unspun, disclosed in their receptacles, spiders and other insects of a vindictive quality. And in this manner the threads of silken dream for our common posterity snapped in twain.

But the most extensive and ingeniously contrived mania of a purely speculative nature, which afflicted our community prior to the striking of petroleum oil, and the gushing of wells and stock, was undoubtedly that delusion, humorously instanced by its originators, who alone reaped a golden harvest from its eccentric ramifications, the "hen fever." Although imported from the Eastern States, taking its rise in Massachusetts, the poultry epidemic can be appropriately described as a New York malady, for it was here that it took deepest root, and supplied the main mass of financial victims, spreading, however, in variable degrees of intensity through almost every town and hamlet within radiation from this common centre. Compared with the ravages of previous speculative disorders, the devastation caused by the hen fever was appalling even to the veteran practitioners, justly regarded as oracles by the populace in matters of a similar epidemical character; for the contagion, innoculated with crafty subtleness into the very body of the community, expanded with a virulence unknown to preceding distempers. Viewed by the gravity of its promised rewards and the insignificance of its actual results, the tulip mania could be regarded as an equal among equals; in a somewhat like manner the dahlia excitement could be set down as a horticultural fallacy, and even the *morus multicaulus* fantasy as an ebullion of misplaced confidence; but the great hen fever, retrospectively considered, can only be chronicled as an unaccountable explosion of misdirected energy, shattering the welfare of the chicken world to its deepest foundation.

It was particularly lucky for the financial success of the prime owner in the poultry excitement that, from time immemorial, the masculine representative of the feathery race in the way of hens and chickens has been ever held in high repute by the denizens of Manhattan Island; so much so, that, before the invention of liberty caps and arrow vanes, no public edifice or ornamental flagstaff could be considered complete without the presence of an effigy of that gallant bird, veering around boldly to meet the brunt of a threatened storm. And in the matter of living congregations of domestic fowls, no population in the wide world could boast a more variegated and extensive assortment, for every stable yard and vacant lot of the incipient metropolis had been seemingly given over to the occupation of the owneriess broods, possession being only disturbed by occasional visitations from the army of huge overgrown porkers and grunting swine, who, through municipal indulgence, wallowed in the gutters of our thoroughfares.

If the inhabitants of the older generation, particularly prided themselves upon the superior quality of their barn yard fowl, originating, as they did, through the enterprise of the primitive Hollanders, who, centuries ago, brought cocks and hens from the shores of the East Indies, long before our soil was invaded by specimens of Shanghai, Cochin China, and other modernly be-petted breeds, our more aristocratic and younger portion of townsmen patronized the gallant cock as a source of a favorite amusement. The game fowl of this vicinity, as well as the race horse, was held in merited celebrity, and although a pastime has since been transplanted to more southern regions, it can be justly said that cock-fighting, thirty years ago, constituted the most reputable and best attended diversion to which, next to the turf, a presumptive gentleman could lend his countenance. So far from being regarded as derogatory to his social position, the encouragement of the royal sport upon the part of a man of fashion was considered as positive evidence of his refined inclinations; and on this account, while dog fighting, ratting and pugilism was openly denounced, as contrary to good morals; honors, premiums, and financial rewards were bestowed upon those who managed to propagate a strain in bellicose chickens, reliable for its fighting virtues. Hence it may be said that horse breeding and poultry raising progressed hand in hand, and we have all seen how the general mass of the community have profited, indirectly it is true, through the lavish expenditures in both departments.

The most popular cock pit of this city was located amid the regions of the Old Sixth Ward, upon Anthony street, and not far from Broadway, and was nominally the property of a colored gentleman, who conducted its administration with a dignity and grace worthy the commendation of a Beau Nash. In reality, however, this establishment, devoted particularly to combats between mains hailing from rival sections of the country, was the creation of an association of wealthy gentlemen, comprising representatives of the most noted families, who placed themselves beneath the presumptive sway of the son of Ham, the better to secure a concord and harmony in government precluding suspicion of partiality or prejudice. To gain admission to this exclusive arena of the royal sport was a work of no small difficulty, as that right was reserved to annual subscribers, who claimed the privilege of regulating the company through invitations; nevertheless it frequently occurred that entrance could be attained through purchase of a member's card; hence, upon occasions of more than ordinary excitement, almost fabulous prices were proffered to secure entry to this noted pit, so ardently raged the anxiety of outsiders to witness some much talked about combats, especially between fowls of a sectional reputation, whose merits had been discussed for weeks before the advent of the eventful battle. The trials of a ticket holder by no means terminated upon obtaining possession of his pasteboard passport; upon presenting himself at the door his countenance was scrutinized by a keen-eyed Cerberus of a sable hue, and if his features were unfamiliar the visitor was detained to undergo a rigid, yet affable, cross-examination at the hands of the dusky proprietor, who generally required references, or the word of some acknowledged patron, before the doors of the temple should be thrown open to the entrance of one of the profane. All these precautions, apparently enacted to suit the whims of an individual of an avowedly inferior race, might, now-a-days, be deemed as frivolous and obnoxious to personal pride, yet the rationality of this custom, to which all, from the proudest aristocrat to the most plebeian sport, bowed in deference, was acquiesced in by the body of sportsmen, inasmuch as the intensity of the pastime, the rapidity with which handsome sums in wagers changed hands, for the battle money was a mere insignificance compared with private bets, and, above all, the inevitable presence of ready cash as a means of instantaneous settlements, afforded temptations for disorder and robbery which was sure to occur in commixed assemblages.

Yet even this semi-obscure establishment was not sufficiently exclusive for admirers of game contestants, many of whom maintained handsome breeding depots on Long Island or at other points among the city environs, and consecrated valuable property in town to the service of the feathered champions during the winter months. For many years a handsome three story dwelling on Broadway, in the immediate vicinity of Washington Hall, was devoted wholly to the purpose of private contests, the pit occupying a parlor, decorated in the highest style of prevalent art, while the handsome chambers above were relinquished to the sole use of the much prized birds and the lodgment of their attendant trainers and handlers. At the same time there existed more public arenas, frequented by the lesser order of fowl fanciers, located upon the outskirts of the town; among others, in the building for years past known as the "Gotham," in the Bowery, but at this time a hostelry patronized by the second class of the sporting hierarchy, chiefly comprising the progeny of wealthy drovers and butchers desirous of following in the wake of the "upper ten."

As it will be seen that poultry breeding had grown, on account of cock fighting, an essential element in our industrial nature, inasmuch as the breeder of game stock sought to attain perfection in the ends sought after by the raiser of domestic fowl—size, form, strength and delicacy of flesh—it was no wonder that, upon the first appearance of the Hen Fever, our poultry fanciers rushed into the meshes so ingeniously extended for the capture of victims by the originators of that extensive speculation. The Hen Fever, moreover, was introduced to us under royal auspices, for, as the Prince consort of her Majesty of England had avowed himself a patron of agriculture and the proprietor of a model farm stocked with an approved collection of domestic animals, a present to the queen of a variety of American grown poultry of a singularly rare species was regarded at the moment as evidence of international comity. Unsuspicious as to the ulterior financial designs of the trans-Atlantic breeder, the regal Victoria graciously acknowledged reception of the feathery bipeds; hence, as in duty bound, the agricultural and illustrated press of England cackled in laudatory cadences over the marvelous brood of distinguished foreigners, whose portraits, in every variety of pictorial embellishment, were speedily reproduced on this side of the water with appropriate and commendatory biographies.

To the genius of a "down east" gentleman, who had previously flourished in public life as a hotel proprietor and an occasional newspaper contributor, the race of Shanghai fowls was indebted for a national existence, hatched, as they were, into notoriety beneath the wing of England's queen as an advertising medium. But Mr. Burnham, a resident of the environs of Boston, sole proprietor of this unrivaled breed of poultry, was not only a practical democrat but an agricultural benefactor, who kindly consented to allow mankind at large to participate in the advantages he had disinterestedly extended to the British monarch. Neither did he conceive his mission to terminate at this point, for he condescended to compile and publish a manual for poultry breeding, wherein it was conclusively shown that, with a little patience or no skill, an ordinary householder could people his grounds with a race of animals adequate to furnish food for an entire family. Then came the testimony of journalists and economists, who had ventured to experimentize upon the propagating qualities of eggs drawn from Shanghai sources and incubated through barnyard process, all demonstrating from experience the marvelous fecundity of a breed the full grown products of which expanded to an altitude permitting them to pick up meal from the head of a flour barrel. Of course, such ostrich like creatures commanded the respect of that numerous class of amateur husbandry men comprising country parsons, village lawyers and retired traders and others, acquiring the agricultural art through intuition, while economical suburbans anticipated in the vaunted poultry a delicate substitute for beef, mutton, veal and bacon. Many of these ingenious treasures could be induced; not a chick could be extracted from the receptacle of his hopes. Casually one of the eggs was broken and the truth dawned upon the disappointed chicken fancier; before forwarding the lot to his ambitious patron the perfidious salesman had boiled them to an adamantine consistency, unmindful of the adage as to the propriety of bestowing upon his enemy a stone.

Barnum took an ample revenge upon this transgression by assuming direction of the fever, which had come to embrace not only the ungainly and unsightly Shanghais, but the more recently invented importations of Brahmapurtas, Chittagongs and other euphoniously named varieties, which were duly congregated, beneath the auspices of Barnum, president of an ideal society of breeders, with the result of the establishment in Connecticut a rivalry to the pretensions of his brother down-easters. The show turned out to be a veritable pecuniary triumph, Barnum taking all the receipts at the door, and a fair share of the prizes on the stage, remorselessly excluding his Bostonian *confreres* from participation in either the profits or glories of the scheme. Yet the triumph of Barnum, like the expiring flicker of a candle, was but a prelude to the socio-comic catastrophe which shortly after involved the speculators, the victims and the birds themselves in a common ruin. The great hen fever disappeared as suddenly as it originated, the fabric of Shanghai super-excellence fell beneath the pressure of satire, commingled with common sense, burying with it all traces of a bird, once honored next to the national eagle.

A THICK SKULL.—It is related, as an amusing incident, that a lad of a darkey fell from the second story of a window, a distance of fifteen feet, lighting with his head on the flagstone of a sidewalk, in the town of Lynchburg, Va. One of the flags was shivered, and it was supposed the boy was killed. Several persons who heard the concussion repaired at once to the spot. The darkey was on his feet before they fairly reached him, with a broad grin overspreading his countenance. "*Dem stones*," he said, "*if dey don't want to get hurt, must keep out of de nigger's way!*"

NONE LIVETH TO HIMSELF.—God has written upon the flower that sweetens the air, upon the breeze that rocks the flower upon its stem, upon the rain drops that swell the mighty river, upon the dew-drop that refreshes the smallest sprig of moss that rears its head in the desert, upon the ocean that rocks every swimmer in its channel, upon every rendited shell that sleeps in the caverns of the deep, as well as upon the mighty sun which warms and cheers the millions of creatures that live in his light—upon all has he written—"None of us liveth to himself."

THE MUSICAL NEIGHBORHOOD.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

I shall give my landlady notice
That next Saturday night we are quits!
I don't think I shall humbly submit to
Be driven *quite* out of my wits!
Over the way a young damsel is pounding
A piano, in horrible tune,
And a man in the room just above her
Is testing a bran new bassoon.

And next door a maiden is shrilly
Beseeching one Norma to hear,
Which that individual couldn't
Help, was she anywhere near;
In a back room in this mansion another's
Singing "We May be Happy Yet."
I doubt it!—the only way I know of
Is for her to "get up and get!"

Under my window an organ grinder
Is engaged upon "Not for Joe"—
Him I have the good fortune to silence,
For at him my boot jack I throw;
But, alas! on account of the distance,
I can only dispense a few groans
On that villainous little street Arab
A playing, like mad, on the bones!

In a moment of wild desperation
Far out of my window I lean,
Trying to reach with an empty ale bottle
That young snob on the tamborine;
And, horror of horrors! I wonder
What *next* is a going to come?
The lodger above is commencing
A solo upon the bass-drum!

A new voice now joins in the medley—
Coming down from the regions above—
It belongs to an old maid, a pining
For "A Cot in the Valley I Love."
With a howl of the direst madness
I scream and inform her how
I truly and ardently wish that
She had one, and lived in it now

The bell tolls the hour of midnight;
The tumult is pretty much o'er;
I take up my pen, and endeavor
To proceed with my writing once more.
My nerves are a getting more tranquil,
My mind is more settled and clear,
When, hark! down below there, good heavens!
What is it that strikes on my ear!

'Tis the voice of a love sick minstrel
'Neath the lattice of yon fair maid;
And with light guitar he is singing
To her a serenade;
With a voice that is meant to be tender
Attention to the lady as a single person, and I assure you that by no sign or token have I ever been made aware that such was not the case."
Stands the minstrel, sings he,
"*Dreaming, dreaming I slept, love,*
Dreaming I slept with thee!"

This lets *me* out! not another
Day or hour will I remain,
In this house or vicinity either,
Or ever approach it again!
In my valise I thrust my wardrobe,
And long ere the break of day
I fold it up, "like an Arab,
And silently steal away."

J. H. B.

SIMPSON'S LOVE AFFAIR.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY DIOGENES.

This it was that did Simpson's business for him. A pretty face half turned in the dark shadows of the grove at Mt. Sinai (not the original hillock, but a weak imitation in our own Empire State), the flutter of a snowy handkerchief, a kiss blown from a tiny gloved hand, and his maiden heart, which had withstood the direct and indirect assaults of the tea parties, sociables, aunts, mothers, and *folli fluies* of a score of winters, went from its case like a sick cat after a saucer of warm milk. He was captured completely, and with a thousand blissful visions in his mental eye he sauntered after the lovely apparition, in the hope that the lady might stop and give him a word. But in a moment she was lost from view and Simpson gave up the pursuit.

"What the mischief is this?" said he, as he stooped to pick from the walk a tiny white card which lay before him. "As I live, it is her card," and in sooth there was traced upon it in the most delicate characters,

AMELIA BARTON,
— West 23d street.

"An aristocratic latitude," said Simpson, with his thoughts turned to the metropolis, "and I have evidently made a great impression." He then looked at his knock knees and sighed. His hand then wandered to his face, but found little consolation in the little lump of a nose, that, were he e'en Narcissus, he could hardly have admired; and then his hair was dirty yellow, and his wide mouth was garnished with three front teeth that glimmered like white cranes on the brink of a dismal marsh. "By Jove!" said Simpson, with exultation, "it must be my expression or form that has made a large to participate in the advantages he had disinterestedly extended to the British monarch. Neither did he conceive his mission to terminate at this point, for he condescended to compile and publish a manual for poultry breeding, wherein it was conclusively shown that, with a little patience or no skill, an ordinary householder could people his grounds with a race of animals adequate to furnish food for an entire family. Then came the testimony of journalists and economists, who had ventured to experimentize upon the propagating qualities of eggs drawn from Shanghai sources and incubated through barnyard process, all demonstrating from experience the marvelous fecundity of a breed the full grown products of which expanded to an altitude permitting them to pick up meal from the head of a flour barrel. Of course, such ostrich like creatures commanded the respect of that numerous class of amateur husbandry men comprising country parsons, village lawyers and retired traders and others, acquiring the agricultural art through intuition, while economical suburbans anticipated in the vaunted poultry a delicate substitute for beef, mutton, veal and bacon. Many of these ingenious treasures could be induced; not a chick could be extracted from the receptacle of his hopes. Casually one of the eggs was broken and the truth dawned upon the disappointed chicken fancier; before forwarding the lot to his ambitious patron the perfidious salesman had boiled them to an adamantine consistency, unmindful of the adage as to the propriety of bestowing upon his enemy a stone.

Barnum took an ample revenge upon this transgression by assuming direction of the fever, which had come to embrace not only the ungainly and unsightly Shanghais, but the more recently invented importations of Brahmapurtas, Chittagongs and other euphoniously named varieties, which were duly congregated, beneath the auspices of Barnum, president of an ideal society of breeders, with the result of the establishment in Connecticut a rivalry to the pretensions of his brother down-easters. The show turned out to be a veritable pecuniary triumph, Barnum taking all the receipts at the door, and a fair share of the prizes on the stage, remorselessly excluding his Bostonian *confreres* from participation in either the profits or glories of the scheme. Yet the triumph of Barnum, like the expiring flicker of a candle, was but a prelude to the socio-comic catastrophe which shortly after involved the speculators, the victims and the birds themselves in a common ruin. The great hen fever disappeared as suddenly as it originated, the fabric of Shanghai super-excellence fell beneath the pressure of satire, commingled with common sense, burying with it all traces of a bird, once honored next to the national eagle.

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Simpson was planning a final campaign, as a decisive movement on the heart of the gushing Amelia.

And how could he fail of success? Though devoid of personal charms he had done all that man could do, and her fortifications were gradually sinking before his fervid assaults. She had only been *kind* before, but now her brown eyes would languish as they met his own, and as he interpreted the language that is not spoken, he mentally ejaculated that the present was the time, or never.

One day, when he had called at her special request, he determined to bear out his intention and get his prowess up to the sticking point. This, he argued, would put an end to further doubt.

The lady more than favored him by sitting close beside him, and with a sudden impulse he took her hand in his. "Amelia," he said, with all the tenderness he could throw in his voice, "I can no longer conceal my feelings." She was listening with downcast eyes, the long fringe of lashes falling pensively on her cheek. "You have long been"—his arm was stealing around her waist—"the guiding star"—he drew her towards him—"of my existence." How the thing was done is inexplicable, but in a moment she was on his knee, and her warm cheek was pressed to his, a low, sweet volume came from her lips, as she whispered to him:—

"Oh, what was love made for, if 'tis not the same,
Through joy and through torrents, through glory and shame;
I know not, I ask not, if guilt's in that heart,
I but know that I love thee whatever thou art."

"And there's an acceptance with a vengeance," said the damsel, smacking the swain's lips with her own. Poor Simpson—he was in a very heaven—the rapture was almost too much for his maiden heart, and his voice was almost gone. There they sat twined together in a close embrace, oblivious of the world and its turmoils.

Reader, have you ever heard the bellow of an enraged bull as a lot of red cloth is flaunted in its face? It was a sound much resembling this, something embodying in the exclamation combined emotions of rage, madness, hate and ferocity, that fell upon the ears of the twain.

Simpson, frightened and demoralized, raised his head, and beheld the self same gentleman standing in the doorway who had been the lady's cavalier on a previous occasion. His face was purple with passion, while his eyes rolled in maddest frenzy. The damsel, in affright, shrank to a corner of the room, and hid her face in her hands.

"Well, sir," exclaimed the trembling Simpson; "well, sir, what do you wish?"

"Wish? Blast your impudence, how dare you address me—*me*, whom you have outraged and dis——" He finished the sentence in a sob.

"I am sure I have the right, as a gentleman, to make honorable propositions to a lady, and I'll have you to understand, sir, that if Amelia——"

"Damn it, Amelia, as you call her, is my wife. "I'll have every satisfaction that the law can afford."

"Phew," said Simpson, putting both hands in his pockets and giving his feelings vent in a prolonged whistle.

"There is very evidently a mistake," said the gentleman, becoming a trifle cooler. "If you have any apology or explanation to make I will listen to it."

"With all my heart," said Simpson; "I have been paying attention to the lady as a single person, and I assure you that by no sign or token have I ever been made aware that such was not the case."

"My feelings have been lacerated and my bosom torn," replied the gentleman," and I am undecided whether to let this matter rest or not. You are a perfect stranger, and I cannot put implicit faith in your statement. The maid is also a witness of your intimacy with my wife, and the scandal will prove almost intolerable. Still," he added, with great forbearance," I am willing to have the matter drop for a consideration of three hundred dollars, which will of course be satisfactory to you."

"The devil a cent you'll get from me," said Simpson, as a new light opened on his mind.

"Then you must take the law, sir."

"Law be darned. It's all a laid trap. I see it as clear as mud. Fetch on your police, and I'll expose you as sure as you stand on two legs."

"Out of this room you don't stir until the matter is settled," cried the *mari sage*, filling the doorway.

"Stand aside," cried our hero, seizing a poker, "or I'll dash your brains out," and in view of this threat he flourished the utensil so near the gentleman's head that he immediately retreated.

Simpson seized his hat, and, flinging a bit of pasteboard on the floor, excalmed:—"There, sir, is my card and address, and if you wish any further satisfaction you know where to find me," and with this valorous invitation he clapped his hat on his head and left the house.

Such people never appeal to the big wigs on the district police, and Simpson suffered no further molestation. The "plant" bore very rotten fruit.

Simpson will smile and laugh a little, regretful laugh, as he relates the circumstance. But he is cured of vanity, and to gain his immediate and eternal distrust one has but to flatter him on the score of his personal charms.

VALKING DOWN BROADWAY.---No. 3.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY OOFTY GOOFT.

Sharley, you hafe often heard told bout John Brougham, didn't you? Dis is him, dot fine lookin man. Yes, sir, dots John Brougham, audor, acdor, poet, eferyding. You remember in der old coundry, ven you vas a leetle poy goin by school, hearin about dot Admirable Crichton. Vell, dis is der same kind of a man—eferyding he does, he does ub do der handle—eferyding bud gid rich—John is doo generous und hospidable for dot. He is von of der finest acdors dis coundry efer see in his line, und I like him poody vell in Irish comedy—in fact, I dond like any boddy any bedder, and I hafe seed dem all. John has peen misfordunade mit his own deaters, but he can make a parrel of money for somepody else.

Here is anoder fine acdor ven he acds. Harry Eytinge, anoder berry remarkable man, acdor, ardiste, &c. He vas sout in der var as a Captain of a vor vessel, und did very vell, I believe. He is a very daleented man, und he speaks flowendly four or dree differend languages. I dond know of he can speak German, but I shall nod be disapbointed of he does—ve will dry him some dime, Sharley. His favoride characder ven de plays is dot Shweed Villyiam in der play of "Susan mit a Black Eye."

Sharley, here is coming a namesake by you, anoder Sharley, Sharley White, von of der var hosses of der minsdrel pisness. Yy I vas a leedle shild ven he vas a great big man, und I used to got valloped by my fader und my modder for shtayin me oud lade nides by Sharley White's Meiodeon in der Bowery shtreed. Yes, Sharley is a old var hoss, und is chust as vell known in New York as der City Hall. Sharley fernerhily mit Sandy Spencer now, und dey are doing ride shmard; dey keep dot Theatre Comique, und are madin money fisht over hand. Id does me a heab of goot do saw a man like Sharley do vell, as I dink he vas ondidled do it.

Here comes Billy Newcomb, der manager; he is anoder old timer, und ven he vas on der sdage dere vas'nd any of dem dot vas his superior officer. Ven he blayed on der end he vas a deam nit a hoss do let, und he let, und he vas always growded. W. W., I radder dink so, is poody vell fixed, und he knows enuff do keeb his umberell dill dots rainy vedder. Billy's bardy vas creat favorides in Swinecinnatti, und he did'nd loose any money ven he vas dere. Goot tay, Villy-lam.

Here is a young man dot's so sdraight, like a shtick if he had such a ramrod in his back. Sharley, you hafe often heard me told bound der George Vashingdon Grays, dem solgers fellers dot barade on dis sdreed efry dime dey git a shance. Vell, dis gendleman is der Major from dot rogimend—Major E. H. V. Kent—der Equidy Clerk of der Coundy Clerk's Office. Ed. is a poody nice feller, mid millidary on der prain. Dot's a facd. He has peen known do vake himself ub in der mitdle of der nide singin "I Loaf der Milidary," mit der "Sabe of his Fadder" in der chorus, und he shird. He vas formerly Frigade Expector by General Bostley's sdaff. He is makin dot George Vashingdon Grays a insdidution. Major, how boud hatching leedle shickens mit shteam?

Sharley, don'd you remember der nide ve vend by der Fran Sancisco Minsdrels. Vell, dere vas dot same feller say in his singin "dot he feel so lonesome, so habby like a pig son doar?" Dis is him—Bobby Newcomb. Bobby has so much of a ornamend do dot hall as he is useful. He is a favoride, und he is vorth it, und ven he comes oud do "cherk his leedle acd," efery von is sadisfied, cause he does id der besd he knows how. Did you like dot subrise barty of Sandy's, der oder nighd, Bobby?

Loug Joon Mulligan, from Dick Hooley's, by Brooklyn. Dots a fine solger, Sharley, dot is, he did like my Crandfader, und dot seems as if he vas gotten younger all der vile. John has peen a minstrel feller for a good many years, und he gets bedder und bedder efery dime. John is comin ofer by New York in a liddle vile, so he tolds me, und he vas goin do blay mit der Frisco barty. He has got hoads of friends vereber he goes, und efery berson likes der olt man pooty vell. John, do you dink id vill been varm in New Orleans dis summer? Sharley, lets go dook someding.

DO BEEN CONTINUED.

ABSENCE OF MIND.—A bachelor friend of ours is in the habit, when he comes to his room in the evening, of putting his tea kettle on the stove, and himself lying down on the lounge and taking a snooze until the kettle begins to sing, when he gets up and makes his tea. The other evening, being a little prostrated on account of old Simpkins' daughter "cutting" him in the street, he put the kettle on the lounge and got upon the stove himself, and never discovered his mistake until he began to sing!

"A TALE OF A PIG."

DETAILED FOR THE CLIPPER,
BY "WRIGHT BAUER."

There once did sit within a *pen*,
And *in a pensive* mood,
An ancient and decrepit sow,
A *brooding* o'er her *brood*.

The pen was small, and on the top
Was covered o'er with leaves;
For practicing *phlebotomy*,
The *bottom* swarmed with *fleas*.

Through every *hole* in that *whole* pen
The driving rain did *pour*,
And soaked clear through without remorse,
The *poor* sow's every *pore*.

And *sourly* gazed this antique *sow*
Upon her ancient "snoot,"
For it was good no longer now
To make a *good square root*.

She looked *down* on her *downy limbs*,
So *limber* once their gait,
But like poor whiskey now, alas!
Were poor and *weak* though *straight*.

"*My long, lean* hams," she moans at *length*,
"I'll ne'er *lean* on again,
For age will *forage* on the strength
Of pigs as well as men."

"To save my little ones from want
And every other ill,
I now will make what I have had
For all my life, my *will*."

Thus she began with quivering voice,
"Know all men by these *presents*,
This *represents* that I *present*
To these pigs in my *presence*

My little stock of worldly goods,
When I am in that *bourne*
From whence no traveler returns,
And far away am *borne*.

"My *spare* ribs I will now bequeath
To any one who'll spare them;
They are so *bare* I hardly think
That any one can *bear* them.

My *feet*, best *feature* of my all,
For pickles I intend them,
My *leg* legs a *legacy*
To any one who'll bend them.

I leave the frying pan my lard,
There's not enough to grease it,
As for my *head*, my loving friends,
I think you'd better *cheese it*."

And saying this the poor old pig
Rolled over on her side,
She "kicked the bucket," standing near,
And now, *that's how she died*.

"SCRAPS."

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

THE FIRST ACTRESS.

It is a remarkable fact that there is no record of the first lady who appeared on our stage as an actress, and yet such an event should have been rendered memorable, requiring, as it did, the removal of a stringent law, which effectually excluded the Chlorises of the period from the sock and buskin. *Premiere* characters had always been personated by smooth-faced men and boys, it not being unusual to see a fair lad of forty hopping about the stage as a well-rouged representative of a sprightly country wench. Many attained a wonderful proficiency in this business, and pretty boys, with a *penchant* for theatricals, were in great demand.

The first innovation on this extraordinary statute was perpetrated by a band of French players, who had followed in the train of their countrywoman, Queen Henrietta Maria. There existed not only a statute against the exhibition, but also a deep-seated social prejudice, and the unfortunate, frog-eating disciples of Thespis received, on account of what seemed, at that day, the indelicacy of the performance, what would be termed at this late day, a "vegetable reception." The poor *bouffes* were pelted with unsavory hen-fruit, apples in a state of decay, and potatoes of unfeeling hardness. The puritanical opponents of the drama accordingly wagged their heads and swore in their sleeves that the stage was crumbling. Near-sighted wretches! The stage, like revolutions, never goes backward. Whatever is good and wholesome takes a firm hold. First came Thespis, then Shakespeare, Betterton, Kemble and our Booth; and as each genius unfolded his light, the stage took the stride of a giant. So pussy had smelt the catnip and was crazy for the realization. So this appetite was growing and growing, until, at last, King Charles, under heavy pressure, did away with the obnoxious scrap of law, and solid patents, after his manner, to Messrs. Davenant and Killigrew (Fiske, Jr., of the period), allowing them the privilege of playing ladies in their companies.

The event took place in the latter part of the year 1660, but, through modesty or neglect, the lady or tradition has failed to give us her name. She filled the part of Desdemona on this auspicious *debut* at Killigrew's Drury Lane Theatre. As we are led to believe there were only two ladies in this organization who were capable of sustaining the *role*, namely Anne Marshall and Peggy Hughes, there is some strength in the belief that the divinity was either of the ladies named, and professionals can set up their idols accordingly.

Be that as it may, all honor be to those dames, who, with Miss Davenport, of Davenant's company, were the mothers of a glorious succession, in which may be found such saints of the drama as Wormington, Oldfield, Barry, Porter, Bellamy, Farren, Cushman and Siddons.

DUBLIN AND THE "WOOL PACK."

Perhaps there can be no greater reproach to the opponents of fistic sports than the fact that in the city of Dublin, where the *ne plus ultra* of pugilists may be found, there is never a knife or a pistol drawn. Every lad, from ten years up, can fight like a game cock, is well posted on all the tricks of the science, and would prove more than a match for twice his weight in unscienced flesh. Men depend on nature's weapons alone, all disputes that require immediate and personal settlement being adjusted by digital dexterity, an arbitration which is not only winked at but encouraged by the authorities, and is indeed a pleasanter method of receiving and giving satisfaction than having a knife stipped in between your ribs, or a hole blown through your thinking box or breathing apparatus. Here is working matter for earnest moralists, and suggests a means of reforming the horrible appetite for murder now existing amongst us, which springs from false notions of gentility and real manhood.

At the "Wool Pack," a colossal hostlery near Smithfield market, covering an entire square, and most resorted to by drovers awaiting the disposition of their cattle, two large halls are set apart for the purposes of boxing and wrestling. There the entire night is sometimes spent in friendly encounter, and many a good bout and clever toss can be witnessed on the minute. Ever and anon a large fellow with a hairy coat sticking out on him, increasing his size twof

CHEQUERS.

To Correspondents.

ORRIN, New York.—Yes, Dufort is a good player.
OHIO.—We think it will appear soon.

Game No. 2.—Vol. XVII.

Between Messrs. Dufort and Ryan.

SINGLE CORNER.

Black. Dufort.	White. Ryan.	Black. Dufort.	White. Ryan.
1..11 to 15	22 to 18	11.. 9 to 13	18 to 9
2..13 " 22	25 " 18	12.. 5 " 14	29 " 25
3.. 8 " 11	29 " 25	13..12 " 19	25 " 18
4.. 4 " 8	24 " 20	14.. 8 " 12	27 " 23
5..10 " 15	32 (a)	15..12 " 19	23 " 16
6..6 " 10	27 " 24	16..10 " 15	26 " 23
7..15 " 24(b)	24 " 19	17.. 1 " 6	30 " 26
8..15 " 24	28 " 19	18.. 6 " 9	16 " 12
9..11 " 15	31 " 26	19.. 7 " 10, and wins.	
10.. 5 " 7(c)	24 " 27(d)		

(a) For variety, this move may be risked. (b) Open and interesting. (c) "Not for Joseph." (d) 32 to 28 draws according to Drummond.

Solution of Position No. 1.—Vol. XVII.

BY EDWARD.

White.	Black.	White.	Black.
1..12 to 16	12 to 19	4..31 to 27	22 to 31
2.. 8 " 1	7 " 16	5.. 1 " 6	31 " 24
3..13 " 6	19 " 9	6.. 6 " 15, and wins.	

Solution of Position No. 2.—Vol. XVII.

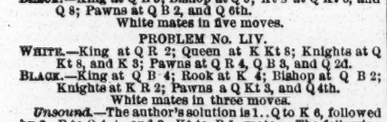
BY EDWARD.

White.	Black.	White.	Black.
1..9 to 1	8 to 13	5..21 to 17	22 to 13
2..30 " 17	13 " 22	6..14 " 9	13 " 6
3..30 " 25	22 " 29	7.. 1 " 28	31 " 24
4..30 " 15	29 " 22	8..28 " 10, and wins.	

Position No. 3.—Vol. 17.

BY EDWARD.

BLACK.



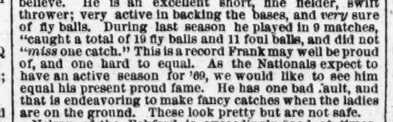
WHITE.

White to move and win.

Position No. 4. Vol. 17.

BY STRANGER.

BLACK.



WHITE.

Black to move and win.

THE GAME OF CHESS.

To Correspondents.

LOUIS A. GOLDSMITH.—Once more "Crooked Lake" becomes your fatricidomastrix.

1. K to K 3	7. R to Kt 6	13..2d Q to Kt 2
2..Q—K 2	8..R—Q R 6	14..1st Q—K 4
3..R—Q sq	9..Q × B	15..Kt × R
4..Q—K 2	10..1st Q—R 5	16..2d Q—K 2
5..R—K 4	11..1st Q—K 4	17..B—R 4 ?, compels
6..P Queens	12..2d Q—K 4	17..Q × B, mate.

Charles Porter sends us a solution of the new Ed. in 18, prefaced with the remark that, "if L. A. G. wishes to 'keep that hotel,' he will have to lower his prices;" evidently agreeing with T. M. B. that this arrangement of force cannot be made to require 25 moves.

CHAS. PORTER.—Your solution of Enig. 667 is correct, and the only one received.

OUR CONTRIBUTOR, Geo. P. Fuller, sends us the following good thing about his "irascible cousin," W. J. A. Fuller. He says:—"Of W. J. A. an anecdote may not come amiss, as it so forcibly illustrates the maxim that all power, strength, *etc.*, is but relative. I was once upon a time, through rustiness, and, perhaps, inaptitude for Chess, compelled to accept the odds of Rook from that doughty champion. I was informed, at the same time, by the said W. J. A., that Philidor had written thus:—'As for him who accepts the odds of a Rook, we know not how to class him—Chess leaves off where he begins.' 'Mons. de Maupras is a patient man and can wait.' Not long subsequent to this I met Paul Morphy at my cousin's office, and said to him:—'Morphy, can you give Fuller the odds of a Rook?' 'No!' promptly said Fuller; but Morphy, being a modest little fellow, said nothing. I pressed him, when he admitted that he might probably beat Fuller *some* of the games at that odds. This gave me what I had been waiting for—I turned upon F. and told him that Philidor knew not how to class him, that Chess left off where he began.

Critique on Healey's Problems.—No. XIX.

BY GEO. E. CARPENTER.

PROBLEM No. LIII.

WHITE.—King at his R 6; Queen at her, R 2; Bishops at Q 8, and K Kt 8; Knight at Q B 4; Pawns at Q B 3, K B 4, and K R 4th.

BLACK.—King at his B 3; Rook at K 2; Bishop at Q Kt 2; Knights at K 3; Pawns at Q R 3, and K B 4th.

White to play and give mate in three moves.

Empeross.—In Var. (a.) after the key, if Kt to K 4..B to Q 4, 2..Q to her 6, B × Kt; 3..Q × R, *or* Q to K 5, *or* B × R, mate. If Black 2..B elsewhere, White may play, in addition, Q × Kt, mate. This problem, in its design, may be compared with Nos. 7, 50 and

No. 194.

WHITE.—King at Q R 6; Queen at K B 4; Knights at K sq, and K 4; Pawn at K 3d.

BLACK.—King at Q B 5; Bishop at Q 5; Kt's at Q Kt 6, and Q 8; Pawns at Q B 2, and Q 6th.

White mates in five moves.

PROBLEM No. LIV.

WHITE.—King at Q R 2; Queen at K Kt 8; Knights at Q Kt 8, and K 3; Pawns at Q R 4, Q B 3, and Q 2d.

BLACK.—King at Q B 4; Rook at K 4; Bishop at Q B 2; Knights at K R 2; Pawns a Q Kt 3, and Q 4th.

White mates in three moves.

Unsound.—The author's solution is 1..Q to K 6, followed by 2..P to Q 4 +, and 3..Kt to B 5, mate. The following will also effect mate:—1..Q to her B 8; K to B 3; 2..Q to her 7 +, and 3..Q, *or* P, mates. If Black 1..R to K 2; 2..P to Q 4 +, and Kt mates. The substitution of a Black Kt for the P at Q Kt 3, perfects the problem. No 54 is closely resembled, among others, by

No. 90.

WHITE.—King at his Kt 7; Queen at her 3; Rook at Q Kt 7; Knights at K 2, and K B 6; Pawn at Kt Kt 4th.

BLACK.—King at his 3; Bishop at Q R 6; Knights at K 4; Pawns at Q B 3, Q 4, and K R 4th.

White mates in three moves.

PROBLEM No. LVII.

WHITE.—King at Q B sq; Queen at her 7; Bishops at Q Kt 7, and K B 2; Knight at K Kt 5th.

BLACK.—King at his B 5; Bishop at Q 6th; Pawns at Q B 4, and Q B 5th.

White mates in three moves.

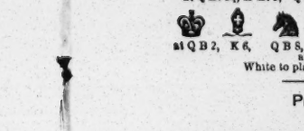
Imperfect.—If Black play 1..K to his 4; 2..Q to K 6 +, and 3..Q, *or* Kt, mates. *Or* White may proceed—2..B to Kt 3 +, and 3..Kt to R 7, mate.

Enigma No. 671.

From the Glowworm.

BY HERR J. KLETT.

at Q Kt sq, K Kt 2, Q B 6, K Kt 3, Q R 6, Q Kt 2, K R 5th



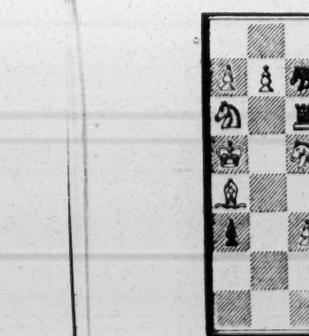
at Q B 2, K 6, Q B 8, K Kt 8, Q R 2, Q Kt 4, and 5, Q 5th, and Black Pawns at K 4, K B 5, and K R 3d.

White to play and give mate in five moves

Problem No. 671.

BY CONTRABAND.

WHITE.



BLACK.

Black to play and give mate in three moves.

Game No. 671.

White battled *partie* in Philadelphia, C. R. Hoskins and C. F. Huch, consulting, vs Jacob Elson.—*Bulletin.*

RUY LOPEZ KT'S GAME.

Attack. The Allies.	Defence. Mr. Elson.	Attack. The Allies.	Defence. Mr. Alson.
1..P to K 4	P to K 4	29..K Kt to K 3	Q to B 6
2..K Kt-B 3	Q Kt-B 3	30..Kt × Q B	B 2d P × Kt
3..K B-Kt 5	P-Q R 3	31..K R-K sq	K R × E +
4..B-Q R 4	K Kt-B 3	32..Q × K R	K-kts B 3
5..P-Q 4	K P × K P	33..P-K R 3(*a*)	Q-K B 4
6..P-K 5 (*a*)	K Kt-K 5	34..P-K R 4	Q-her 6 (*c*)
7..Castles	K B-K 2	35..K-Kt 2 (*d*)	Q-her B 7
8..K B × Kt	Q P × B	36..K-kts B 3	Q × R P
9..Castles	K B-K 3	37..P-K Kt 5	Q-her 7
10..Q B-K 3	P-K B 3	38..P-Q Kt 4	Q-her B 7
11..K P × P	K B × P	39..K × K P	K Kt P × P
12..P-Q B 3	Q-K 2 (*b*)	40..P-Q B 4	P-Q R 5 (*f*)
13..K Kt-K 2	Q R-K sq	41..P-K Kt 5	K-R-R 6
14..K Kt-K 3	Q B-R 3	42..Kt P × B	B-Q Kt 7
15..Kt-kts 3	Q-K R 5	43..K-Q 3	P-Q R 6
16..P-Q Kt 3	Q R-R sq	44..B-kts 3	K-kts B 2
17..P-Q B 4	Kt Kt-Q B 4	45..K B × B	R P × B
18..K-kts R sq	Q B-Q 2	46..K-Q B 2	P Queens +
19..Q R × B	K R × B	47..K × Kt Q	K × B P
20..K Kt-B 5	Q-K Kt 5	48..K B 2	P-K R 4, and

the Defence wins by force, a peculiarly instructive end-game.

(*a*) The orthodox move; but we prefer castling.

(*b*) The Defence has overcome the disadvantage of playing second; therefore, from the 8th move we prefer the following line of play:—

4..K Kt × K Kt P | 11..K Kt × Kt | K B × Kt
5..K B × Kt | Q P × B | 12..Q-K 2, and Attack has the
6..Q B 3 | P-Q 3 | preferable game.
7..P-Q 4 | K P × P
8..Kt Rather 3!..Q to her B 7th at once.
9..Q B to K, would have allowed Q to K 5 +.
10..Castles | Well played.
(*c*) B to Q Kt 3 is a good move here.

Our contributor J. W. Glover perpetrateth an

EVANS GAMBIT.

Mr. Glover.	L. W. D.	Mr. Grover.	L. W. D.
1..P to K 4	P to K 4	19..K Kt to his 5	Q Kt × B
2..K Kt B 3	Q Kt-B 3	20..K R-Kt sq	P-Q B 3
3..K B-B 4	K B-B 4	21..Q × Q Kt	K B × Q
4..P-Q Kt 4	B × Kt P	22..P-K 5	Q P × P
5..P-Q B 3	K B-B 4	23..P-K B 4	Q-K B 4
6..P-Q 4	K P × P	24..Q-K Kt 4	K B-B 7
7..Castles	P-Q 3	25..Q Kt-Q 4 +	K R × Kt
8..B P × P	K B-Kt 3	26..K P × B	P-K R 3
9..Q Kt-B 3	Q Kt-R 4	27..K R-R sq +	and wins.

Per 14..K to his B sq, 19..P to Q 7, ensuing the fierce checkmate; and if K to Q's file, Kt × B P. Defence then tried

17..Q B to K 3 | 21..Q to her B 3 | P to K B 3
18..K R to K sq | K-Q 2 | 22..Q R-Kt sq | Q-her B 5
19..Q-her Kt 4 | P-Q Kt 3 | 24..Kt-Q B 5 + | K × P
20..K Kt-K 4 | Q-K B 4 | 25..Q R-Q sq —, and the Defence
21..Q B-K 5 | Q-Q Kt 4 | surrenders. He could hardly

have seen what was coming at the 23d move; and if 24..P × Kt, 25..R to Kt 7 +.

BASE BALL.

SKETCHES OF NOTED PLAYERS.—No. 4.

SHORT STOP.

The position of Short Stop is the last in the infield, and also one of the most important. It requires a man of active, never tiring disposition, and a sure, accurate thrower from various distances. He will have to face hot liners and grounders, and must be an excellent judge of high flies. His special province is to cover the infield, back the second and third base, play it, ese bases when the batsmen are fielding, and make the duties of the pitcher as light as possible. He must have an even temper, for an irritable player should be placed in the outfield, where there are less inducements for losing his temper.

Undoubtedly at the head of short stops is Richard J. Pearce, of the Atlantic Club. He first made his appearance in this club Sept. 18th, 1858, in a match with the Baltic Club, his position being centre field. In the following year he was placed as short, which he played for several years, when he played catcher, but in 1866 he returned to short, where he has played ever since. Last season the Atlantics substituted Pratt as short and placed Dickey in the right field, but this plan did not work, so they changed their positions. Pearce's high renown was won as much by "tricky" as by fine play. His play as catcher behind Pratt was a model one; his mind was ever active watching for "points," and their play was like clockwork. He is an excellent fielder, but last year tried the unsafe plan of trying to stop hot grounders with one foot and hand; we saw him make several bad misses in this way, but on the whole he is very sure and lucky in being on the line of batted balls. He is a safe and accurate thrower, preferring to have the ball there rather just in time than wildly, which often necessitates the umpire keeping his eyes open. He is often lively and full of jokes, which generally are used in a tight contest and raise the spirits of his companions. He watches the bases finely, being always on the *qui vive* for double plays. He was formerly their unapproachable captain, but on his secession in 1866 with Crane and Norton to the Excelsiors, was succeeded by Smith, who has remained in this position ever since. Pearce is the "brain" man of the Atlantic nine. He is short and very stout, full of muscle, which enables him, after thirteen years' steady play, to still rank as chief in this position. His batting is of the safe order, endeavoring only to make his first base; he is a good base runner and seldom is caught in his attempts to steal bases.

Next in order comes Thomas H. Devyr, of the Mutual Club. He played in this position in the Eckford Club when they were champions. His play, when he makes up his mind to it, cannot be surpassed. He comes next to Pearce in tricky play. His play in 1865, in the Mutuals, was splendid, surpassing even himself, for since then he has not played up to the mark. It was one of his tricks, and one of three originally his, of fielding a ball when a player was on third, making a movement as if to throw to first to put the striker out, when the one on third would start for home, but found the ball there before him, for Tom. did *not* throw to first, but directly to home base, which was the required plan. Trick number two was as follows:—When a man was on second and a ball was batted to short, Tom. fielded the ball, and likewise made a pretence of throwing to first. The man on second starts for third, when Devyr turns quickly around and throws to third, thus putting the poor "dupe" out. Trick number three is played with the catcher, and is the prettiest of the three. Players on third and first; the one on first starts for second, thinking the catcher will not throw there from fear of letting the one on third home; the latter,imagining the ball cannot be thrown back from second in time to put him out, waits for home, but alas! finds the ball in the catcher's hands when it is too late to turn back. The trick lies in throwing to the short, who plays close to the pitcher, and returning the ball quickly, which rather astonishes "ye" man on third. These tricks are played splendidly by Devyr, when he wishes. His play last season was the tamest we ever saw him make. He is a sure fielder, a swift and accurate thrower, and the most fortunate of players for making double plays. He is a fine batsman, especially against swift pitching.

George Wright, of the Cincinnati Club, is an old Gothamite. He has belonged to the Gotham, National of Washington, and Union of Morrisania. He is a sure fielder, accurate and very swift thrower, and pre-eminently an infielder. It was rumored he would catch for Pratt during the season, but he was finally induced by his brother to join the present club. Geo. did a wise thing when he refused to join the Atlantic Club, for he has too much self-esteem to catch for Pratt, who requires a catcher to do just as he directs. He is an excellent general player, and one of the safest and heaviest of batsmen. He is not the equal of either of the former two in playing "points," for he does not use his head enough for that. He is a decided acquisition to the Cincinnati Club, and likewise to the Union Cricket Club of that place, for he is a fine cricketer.

Mahlon Stockman, of the Irvington Club, is considered by some as the best of short stops. He has played in the Active and Mutual clubs. When he superseded Hugh Campbell in the last two innings of the first Irvington-Mutual match, in 1867, he assisted no less than five times, thus aiding to put out all but one in these innings. His play during the whole season was splendid, but, like Devyr, he outdid himself, and last year played but fair. During last season he played short and third base for the Mutuals, but did not play up to his former high mark, and was accordingly shelved, in company with Galvin, Pike & Co. Stockman's weak point is at the bat, although he sometimes astonishes the spectators by a fine hit.

Frank Prescott Norton, of the National, of Washington, formerly caught for the Atlantic Club, in 1865; joined the Excelsior in 1866 and the National in 1867, where he has since remained. He was spoken of as catcher for the Atlantics this season, but he has retired from active play, we believe. He is an excellent short, fine fielder, swift thrower; very active in backing the bases, and very sure of fly balls. During last season he played in 9 matches, "caught a total of 19 fly balls and 11 foul balls, and did not *miss* one catch." This is a record Frank may well be proud of, and one hard to equal. As the Nationals expect to have an active season for '69, we would like to see him equal his present proud fame. He has one bad fault, and that is endeavoring to make fancy catches when the ladies are on the ground. These look pretty but are not safe.

Nelson, of the Eckford, is exceedingly good at times, but, unfortunately, has that unpardonable "disease" of a bad temper. It was no uncommon remark in the reports of the Eckford games that Nelson played finely but "lost his temper," or was in "sulks" or "spunky." Should he break himself of this he would rank among our best and most effective shorts, for he is a fine fielder, swift and accurate thrower, and a very good fly catcher; but, when he gives way to his temper, he neither knows or cares where the ball is thrown. He is the only one who has had a bad temper and have cured themselves of it. We hope to see none of this during the present season. His true position is in the field, where he is excellent. It would be policy on the Eckford's part to place him at centre field, which, besides not having as many inducements to forget himself, he would fill creditably. He is a fine batsman, striking left-handed, and wants a ball shoulder high.

Isaac Wilkins, of the Athletic Club, ranks high in Philadelphia. He has played in his present position since 1864, but does not seem to improve. His play is often good, but by no means up to the mark for such a club as the Athletics. He does not sup port the bases accurately, nor does he look out for playing points, which require the full force and unconditional use of his brains. It is here where Pearce and Devyr excel, and make themselves so effective. Ike is a fine companion, and a favorite with his club, but does not equal the others in any position, and is especially poor at the bat. Their policy should have been to retain Dick Flowers, whose play in the Keystone Club last season was very fine, especially during their visit here, when he proved that the estimation Jack Chapman gave of him, when he said he could not be ex celled in that position, was correct, and Jack should know, for he has seen every short stop of note in the country.

Bob Reach, late of the Bachelor and Keystone clubs, and brother to Al., is reported to have joined the Athletics, and will no doubt play in their nine. His position in the Keystones was second base, which was played in so fine a style as to make Al. look out for his laurels. In the Bachelor Club he played short, which position he should retain in his present club. In both positions he is excellent. He is a sure fielder, fine thrower and very active in aiding his companions. He is a heavy batsman, and would be as good a successor for Wilkins as the Athletics could find.

J. H. Bonker, of the Union, of Lansingburgh, played, during 1867, in the Putnam Club, of Troy, a first class Junior club. We saw him play second base in that club when they visited this city to play the Jerome Park Club. His play was very fine, and caused many discomfiture to Jeromes to give up the idea of making first. He is an excellent fielder, good thrower and sure fly catcher. And, since last season was his first against "crack" clubs, his record was a fine one. He has not played long enough to excel at the bat, which is his great deficiency. This season we hope he will improve as rapidly as last, both in the field and at the bat. The Unions would do well to train some of those fine juniors, especially Dakin, of the Putnams, who was a fine short.

Samuel Delisser, of the Star, formerly played in the same position in the Mohawks. He is a fine short, and one who will materially aid the Stars to obtain the amateur championship. He is fearless in fielding, accurate in throwing and sure fly catcher; he is also good at the bat. The Stars have always ranked as one of the very best of fielding clubs. Their players are mostly good general players, and fill all positions creditably, but they have not had a regular short since Pete Flanders left for the Sunny South. They are fortunate in securing for their permanent short such a fine player as Samuel.

Thomas Haines, of the Active Club, first entered their nine in 1866, during which season he led the score. During last season he played finely at short, succeeding the lamented Harry Dupignac. He also led the score during the last season. He is the best short they have had since Stockman left them.

Before leaving the subject of short stops it would be well to refer to a few who have not permanently located themselves at present. The first is Albert Allen, who is one of the best we have ever seen. He graduated from the Reliance Club, of New York College, to the Union, of Morrisania, where he has since remained. He plays finely, both in the field and at short, being up to tricks and reliable. We believe Al. has retired from active play. Among the best shorts is Georgie Cornwall, whom we had hoped the Stars would obtain for their nine. There is none who understand the peculiar duties of this position better than George. When he played in the Enterprise Club we saw some of the finest fielding we have yet had the pleasure of witnessing. Another player, who could not be excelled, and one who reminds me of Pearce in his general play, is Bernard Coffee, late of the Jerome Park and Franklin clubs. He is a sure and accurate fielder, a very swift and true thrower, and a safe, but not heavy batsman. His play at first base was also first class. Some of our clubs, who are in need of a first class player, should make a note of this.

LEFT FIELD.

First on the list of out-fielders is the left fielder. His duty is to catch fly balls, and since to do this he must cover a large space, it will require him to be active, a sure catch, have an excellent eye for gauging flies, a long thrower, and a quick mind to watch chances.

The oldest and among the best is John Curtis Chapman, of the Atlantic Club, an old Enterprise graduate, who entered the Atlantics at the same time as Crane. He played steady in this position till 1867, when he formed, in conjunction with Pratt, the Quaker Club. During one year's service in that club he played pitcher, catcher, first base, second base, third base, and left field. His batting score was the best in the club. Last year he again returned to his old club and filled his favorite position. Jack is a sure catch, active in gauging balls, and one of our longest throwers. He is an excellent change pitcher, differing entirely from Pratt. His celebrated one hand running fly catches rather astonished the Philadelphians. He added both to his reputation and pocket by his beautiful and difficult catch in the last innings of the first Mutual-Atlantic match, which decided the game.

John V. B. Hatfield, of the Mutual Club, seldom remains two consecutive seasons in the same club. He has belonged to the Gotham, Active, Olympic, of Philadelphia, Mutual, Keystone, and Cincinnati clubs prior to the present season. He is one of the best players we have, and is considered by some as the finest of general players. All are pleased to obtain his services, but none to lose them. This keeps John in hot water, and just public disgrace. His play at second and third base during 1867 was excellent, while in the field he is wonderful. One admirer of his compared his hands to a basket, so sure is he in holding flies. He does better in the Mutuals than elsewhere, for Jack Wildey knows Hatfield thoroughly. He is an excellent batsman, leading the Cincinnati score last season, and was the recipient of the CLIPPER medal for left field.

Ed. Cuthbert, of the Athletic, formerly of the Keystone and West Philadelphia clubs, is fully equal to the two former as a fielder, and like them, is a good general player. We like his easy, quiet manner of playing, his skill and accuracy in taking flies, and his hard-working style of striving for victory. He is one of the best base runners we have ever seen. He is, by all odds, the best fielder the Athletics have or ever had, and the surest and most skillful in all Philadelphia. He is also a heavy and safe batsman. This season he will probably catch for the Athletic—a position in which he excels.

Stephen King, of the "Haymakers," is another fine, sure fielder. He is very active in the field, and together with his brother, Mark., makes several fine plays, such as assisting one another when gauging difficult flies. They also are good in fancy catching. There are few fielders that excel Steve in his position, and he is a great favorite with the Trojans. Steve is a first class bat, and generally plays with his head as well as his hands.

George W. P. Smith, late of the Harlem, and Union, of Morrisania, clubs, is well known as one of the best of fielders. He formerly played first base for them, and excelled double in this position. This was his favorite position, and he had made himself so familiar with it that few could equal him in it. We have not heard of his joining any club as yet; indeed, we heard he talked of retiring altogether; but we hope this is not so, for the fraternity could ill spare so gentlemanly and effective a player as George.

Thomas Patterson, of the Eckford Club, is from the Enterprise Club, where he played second base. Upon the consolidation of this club with the Excelsior he joined the Eckfords. He is a first class baseman. As a fielder he is also good, being a sure catch and excellent judge, and a good batsman.

Herbert Worth, of the Stars, should play left field this season. As a general player he is very good, as shown by the fine style in which he filled the positions of first base, third base and short; but he is pre-eminently an out-fielder, and the style in which he levies on flies when anywhere within possible reach is superb. He is a graduate of the old Nassau Club, in which he filled the position of catcher. Like all of the Star players, he is a long, heavy thrower, and very apt to throw wildly. This was the great fault of Tom Macdiarmid, who was also a Nassau graduate.

William Lewis, of the Irvington Club, is one of the best known as well as finest of out-fielders. He formerly belonged to the old Newark Club. He is noted for his general excellence, ranking high in any position. Last season he caught in the field and played second base in good style, especially the latter, where, while they had him, they little missed Sweezy. This year we hope to see him play up to his old standard, since he plays in his old position. He is a capital batsman.

Andrew Leonard, of the Cincinnati Club, is also favorably known, from his former connection with the Irvington Club. His play during last season was very good, especially as catcher, after Dockney left the Excelsiors. As third baseman he is excellent, while in the out-field he is very good. Andy has been placed by Johnnie Hatfield's old position, and he may fill it as ably as Johnnie did. Andy is a good general player and an excellent batsman.

George H. E. Fletcher, of the National, of Washington, is from the Excelsior, of Brooklyn. He is an excellent pitcher, first base and out-fielder. His play on first base during their tour west was fine. Last year he did not play much, but we hope to see him indulge more this season. He is a first class batsman.

Among those whom we would like to see again in the ball field this season is Fred. Callaway, of the Eureka, of Newark. When in active play it was hard to surpass him in his style of catching. Fred was their left field in the days when the Eureka was the "crack" fielding club. This year we hope they will endeavor to recover their lost laurels, and the return of Fred will aid them considerably.

Our sketches of noted players will close next week with the centre and right fielders.

CARD.—EDITORS NEW YORK CLIPPER.—In a recent issue you gave a *resume* of the history of base ball in this city, which, though accurate in other particulars, is at fault in regard to the items concerning the events of the season of 1866, in which the Buckeye and Cincinnati Clubs took part. The article bears the stamp of having been written by a member of the latter organization, and the manifest unfairness of the allusions to the games with the Buckeye Club, is apparent to every one who is acquainted with the facts. The Cincinnati Club was organized in July, 1866, the Buckeyes three months later, and immediately after their formation, challenged the Cincinnatis to play a match of three games, the first of which, on the 8th, was played on the 29th of September, and resulted in a victory for the Buckeyes by a score of 20 to 18. Your correspondent remarks that "several of the Cincinnatis had never seen the game before, and nothing but the pitching of Harry Wright made the game so close." Now the writer has no doubt that the presence in the nine of the "old vet" was all that saved the Cincinnati Club from being beaten much worse than they were, but if any advantage was possessed by either nine on the score of experience, it certainly laid with the Cincinnatis, whose catcher, pitcher and second base (Hoge, Wright and Johnson) were old base ball players, and the only persons on either nine who had ever taken part in a match game before. Howe, Ellard and Kemper (cricketers) were also included in the nine, two of whom (Howe & Kemper), played on the third nine of the Buckeyes last season. *Not one* of the Buckeyes had ever taken part in a match game and several of them had never seen a game played; and as the grounds on which the club practiced had been under water for three weeks before the game was played, they were prevented from practising together during the whole of that time. The article further states that in a second game some time later the Buckeyes were easily beaten, but it omits to mention the fact that the third and deciding game of the match was won by the Buckeyes by a score of 41 to 31. At the tournament on the cricket grounds, at which the Cincinnati club won the first prize, the Buckeyes were enabled to present but five of their first nine, but having consented to take part, they did not wish to withdraw, notwithstanding the strength of the club was in no wise represented by the nine that they placed in the field under these circumstances, and with the assistance of a "bird of passage" named Kenzie or Spencer, who was brought here for the occasion *a la* Berthrong, the Cincinnatis were enabled to carry off the first prize, and dubbed themselves "victors over all," after having been defeated by the Buckeye club in the only match that was played here in 1866. These, Mr. Editor, are the facts, and you are always willing to hear both sides in order that the truth may be arrived at, the writer requests that you give this publication. F. H.

THE EMPIRE CLUB.—Quite a revival is said to be taking place in the old Empire Club. One of the pioneer organizations in our national game, the Empires have always held an honorable position among the fraternity. Gus Voege, who left the Mutuals last season, united his fortunes to the Empires, and has induced Johnny Kelly, another Mutual boy, to become an Empire, and between them they are trying to reconstruct the old club. There is a little opposition, of course, among the old members to the club the most important talked of is the accession of Dick Thorne, the once famous pitcher, who has been a member of the Mutuals several seasons. Thorne is an original Empire, we believe, and has been before the public as a player sixteen years and over. He was a crack pitcher in his time, and still possesses considerable of the science of his younger days. Dick Higham, son of the once noted cricketer of the twin brothers, Lew and Joe Miller; Pete Shreves and Al. Gidney, are also talked of as likely to join the club. Of last season's nine, Duncan, Williamson, Miller, Wilson and Hosford still remain, and can be selected from, if necessary. There may be some difficulty about a playing ground, as the old field at Hoboken is now being cut through in almost every direction. The selection of a ground is in good hands, however, and if a good one cannot be obtained at the Fields, the club will likely make some arrangements to use the cricket grounds at the foot of Ninth street, Hoboken. This field is still intact, and is likely to remain so this season. It is quite large enough for a cricket and base ball ground, and will make an excellent place for the Empires.

THE UNION CLUB.—The ex-champions, of Morrisania, have been so quiet since they became an amateur organization, that a great many have got the idea that they have gone out of existence altogether. The Unions still live, but as an amateur organization. They have given up all connection with their new ground at Tremont, and will go back to their old field at Melrose. Since the election of the new board of officers some weeks back, and the resolve to give up the professional business, there has been quite a revival among the old members of the club. In fact, the Unions are in a better condition, numerically and financially, than they were last season. Those who love the game for the game itself are now the best friends of the club, and will continue to be so as long as its affairs are conducted as they are at present. Of last year's nine, Goldie, Austin, Smith and Reynolds still remain members of the club, and will play. Al. Aiken has signified his intention of tossing the ball round again, and everybody knows that Aiken is a trump. Of old stock, Sammy Collins (he used to be little since, and that was what he was called) will pitch, and in his time, Sam was good at it. Abrams, one of the originals, has also signified his intention of resuming a position at which he was quite an adept. There are others of the old stock who will be available, but whose names do not occur to us now.

THE CAPITAL CITY BASE BALL CLUB, of Madison, Wis., at a recent meeting elected the following officers for the ensuing year:—Jas. E. Fisher, President; C. D. Atwood, Vice President; Manning Tredway, Secretary; Albert R. Lewis, Treasurer. The club has been organized since 1865. Last season they played 14 match games, losing 6, and winning 9 games. The clubs that defeated them were the Unions, of Morrisania; the Forest City, of Rockford, Ill., twice; and the Cream City, of Milwaukee, twice.

FOREST CITY CLUB, OF CLEVELAND.—The Forest City boys are preparing for an active campaign. At their annual meeting, on the evening of the 7th inst., considerable enthusiasm was exhibited, and the following officers were elected:—President, Charles B. Pettingill; Vice President, A. R. Smith; Recording Secretary, Phil. L. Kessler; Corresponding Secretary, John J. Reed; Treasurer, George H. Stockley; Board of Directors, L. O. Rawson, L. A. Hanna and A. Mason.

NOT SETTLED YET.—The champions have not yet decided where they will hold forth this season. They want ten per cent. more than they received last year from Cammeyer of the Union ground. Cammeyer don't see it, however, and the Capitoline and St. George cricket grounds are talked of, with the chances in favor of the former. The mooted question will be decided in a few days, probably, and the Mutuals will have a grand opening day.

THE ATLANTICS' OPENING.—The Atlantics will not have a general opening, as expected, on the 10th. A new uniform is being made for the ex-champions, of the same material and pattern as last season. They will play their first match about the first prox., and then, and not till then, will the whole nine be on hand. So Mike Henry says, and he ought to know.

PRACTICE DAYS.—The Atlantics having opened the ball, it will keep in motion till King Frost makes his appearance again. On every fine afternoon the ball is tossed round on the different fields, and match playing will commence in a week or two.

EXPLANATORY.—A letter from Mr. George Heubel, of Philadelphia, desires us to contradict the statement which appeared in our paper that he had joined the Keystone Club.

RATHER NOSEY.—At a late meeting the Mutual Club of this city increased its initiation fee from $5 to $20. The annual dues remain the same as ever.

COLONEL J. H. MONSTERY, the famous steeplechase and *maitre d'armes*, who left for California some months ago, in hopes that its more salubrious climate would enable him to recover from a serious affection of the wind-pipe, has, we are glad to hear, entirely recovered, and is now proprietor of a *Salle d'armes* in the Golden City. He is doing quite well, but proposes to rejoin his family in this city in the course of a few months.

THE TURF.

THE ENGLISH TURF.

The Rotherham and Brocklesby Meetings.

SALE OF MR. CHAPLIN'S STUD OF RACE HORSES.—THE NEWCASTLE MEETING.—DEATH OF A WELL KNOWN TURFMAN.—A CURIOUS BETTING CASE IN COURT.—LATEST BETTING ON THE DERBY THOUSAND GUINEAS, CHESTER CUP AND CITY AND SUBURBAN.

The Rotherham Meeting, held on the 25th ult., in the vicinity of the sporting-loving town of Sheffield, was attended by a vast assemblage, the steeplechases being the most attractive feature of the sport. The United Hunt Steeplechase, four miles, was won by Mr. T. Spence's St. Patrick, by Knight of Gwynne, ridden by his owner and beating five opponents cleverly. The Fitzwilliam Hunt Cup for maiden horses, three miles, was won by Middleton, a son of Faxolette, defeating four others. Luteoline, a half bred mare by Lambton, won the Rotherham Steeplechase very easily from a field of five opponents, taking her fences like a bird, never making a mistake, and winning in a canter at the finish. La Puce, a cast-off from the Duke of Newcastle's stable, and a daughter of Voltigeur, showed she could stay over three miles, by winning the Hunter's Steeple Chase from six others in the easiest possible manner. At the Brocklesby Meeting in Lincolnshire, the Hunter's Sweepstakes was won by Philip, by Lord Falconburg; another son of whom, Snowstorm, carried off the Brocklesby Sweepstakes for hunters. The Yarborough Cup was won by Mr. Richardson's Peter, beating seven other runners; and Leap Year, by wild Dayrell, won the Sweepstakes Race from a field of five competitors. These were the only two meetings of note, as Passion Week generally witnesses a temporary cessation of racing, to be followed immediately afterwards with increased vigor and impetus in the Epsom Spring Meeting, when the two great handicaps, the City and Suburban, and the Great Metropolitan Stakes, are decided.

The race horses in training, stallions, &c., twenty-five in number, the property of Mr. Henry Chaplin, the newly elected member of Parliament for Lincolnshire, were brought to the hammer at Messrs. Tattersall's on the 21st ult. With the single exception of the Derby winner of 1867, Hermit, the entire lot was sold, the sale realising over sixty-five thousand dollars. Hermit was put up at the reserve price of $25,000, but as it was well known that Mr. Chaplin would never part with the memorable May snowstorm Derby victor, there was not a single bid for him. Broomielaw, 7 years old, by Stockwell, out of Queen Mary, that Mr. Chaplin had purchased in 1864 of Mr. Johnson, along with Bradalbane, for $55,000, for the purpose of effecting the turf defeat of his successful rival in love, the late Marquis of Hastings, was purchased as a sire stallion for $8,000, and would return to Lincolnshire to stand as a sire. The slashing two-year old colt by Kettledrum, out of Nelly Hill, although he has only won two selling races, caused most eager competition for his possession, especially between Messrs. George Angell and George Herring; the latter eventually getting him for $7,350. The Orphan, a three year old filly, by Newminster, heavily engaged, including the Two Thousand and One Thousand Guineas, and the Derby and Oaks at Epsom, was knocked down to Mr. Bromsgrove for $6,250; while Island, 3 yrs, by Voltigeur, out of Village Lass (Rustic's dam), was, after sharp competition, sold to Sir Charles Legard for $4,750. These were the highest prices realized, and although Mr. Chaplin has disposed of so large a number of his horses, he has no intention of retiring altogether from the turf, but will still keep a few young ones in training.

It seemed probable that the time honored race meeting at Newcastle-on-Tyne would be discontinued this year, in consequence of a serious dispute between the Racing Committee and the Herbage Committee. Under the management of the first named body, the Newcastle meeting has increased vastly in popularity and character, and the resources at their disposal have materially increased in amount. This success has excited the cupidity of the Herbage Committee, a body in whose hands the fee men of Newcastle now have placed the town moor on which the races are run. This body has endeavored to do a little business on its own account, and by the erection of a second ring, sought to secure a portion of the receipts of the meeting for its own treasury. The Race Committee have made every effort to come to an amicable understanding with the rival body, even offering an annual payment of $1,500 for the privilege of holding

THEATRICAL RECORD.

Movements, Business, and Incidents of the Theatrical, Circus, Musical and Minstrel Profession.

City Amusements.

DIRECTORY, PRICES CURRENT, AND TIME TABLE.

[This department is intended to supply a want long felt not only among strangers visiting the city, but among many of our resident population. In the advertisements in the daily papers, prices of admission to our places of amusement, as well as the time the doors open, and performances commence, are in many instances omitted, and much inconvenience and dissatisfaction is created thereby. The annexed directory will obviate all that.]

BOOTH'S THEATRE—23d street and 6th avenue.—Orchestra and Parquet Circle, $1.50; Balcony and Circle, $1; Gallery, 50c. Doors open at 7½, commences at 8.

BRYANTS' MINSTRELS—14th street, between 3d and 4th avenues.—Orchestra, $1; Parquet, 75c; Dress Circle,50c; Children, half price. Doors open at 7, commences at 8.

BOWERY THEATRE—Bowery, between Canal and Bayard streets.—Balcony and Orchestra, 75c; Parquet, 50c; Second Circle, 25c; Gallery, 10c. Doors open at 1 and 7, commences at 1½ and 8.

FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE—24th street, near 5th avenue.—Orchestra and Circle, $1; Family Circle, 50c. Doors open at 7, commences at 8

GRAND OPERA HOUSE—8th avenue and 23d street.—Evening—Orchestra Chairs and Parquet Balcony, $1.50; Dress or Parquet Circle, $1; Family Circle, 30c; General Admission, 75c. Matinee—Orchestra Chairs and Reserved Seats, $1; Family Circle, 25c; General Admission, 50c; Children under 12 years of age, 50c. Doors open at 1 and 7, commences at 1½ and 8.

NEW YORK CIRCUS—14th street, between 3d and 4th avenues.—Admission, 75 and 50c. Doors open at 2 and 7, commences at 2½ and 8.

OLYMPIC THEATRE—Broadway, between Houston and Bleecker streets.—Orchestra and Balcony, $1.50; Reserved in Dress Circle, $1; Dress Circle and Parquet, 75c; Family Circle, 50c; Children (for matinee only) 50c; Balcony Seats, for matinee, $1. Doors open at 1½ and 7, commences at 1½ and 8

NIBLO'S GARDEN—Broadway, above Prince street. Orchestra, $1.50; Parquet Circle and Balcony, $1; Gallery, 50c. Doors open at 1 and 7, commences at 1½ and 8.

SAN FRANCISCO MINSTRELS.—Broadway, between Prince and Houston streets. Orchestra, $1, Parquet, 75c.; Gallery, 50c. Doors open at 7, commences at 8

THEATRE COMIQUE—Broadway, opposite St. Nicholas Hotel. Orchestra and Balcony, $1; Parquet and Dress Circle, 50c.; Family Circle, 25c. Doors open at 1½ and 7, commences at 2½ and 7½

TONY PASTOR'S OPERA HOUSE—Bowery, opposite Spring street. Orchestra, 50c.; Parquet, 35c.; Family Circle, 25c. Doors open at 1½ and 7, commences at 2½ and 8.

TAMMANY—14th street, between 3d and 4th avenues. General admission, 50c.; Reserved seats, 25c. extra; Orchestra Chairs, 50c. extra. Doors open at 1 and 7, commences at 2 and 8.

WAVERLY THEATRE—Broadway, near Fourth street. Orchestra, $1.50; Dress Circle, $1; Balcony, 75c.; Family Circle, 50c. Doors open at 7, commences at 8.

WOOD'S MUSEUM—Broadway and 30th street. General admission, 50c. Matinee—Parquet and Dress Circle, 75c.; Orchestra and Balcony, 50c. extra; Children, 25c. Evening—Dress Circle and Parquet, 75c.; Orchestra, $1.50; Balcony, $1. Open from 10 A. M. to 11 P. M. Performance commences at 1½ and 8.

Clipper Post Office.

☞ A STAMPED ENVELOPE, plainly addressed, must be enclosed for each and every letter sent for. Where there are two or more persons of like name in the profession, the line of business followed by the party addressed should be given in order to prevent mistakes.

Dr. Geo. W. Sievens, Willie Budd (3), Alex. Zanfretta, Sam Devine, Sam Cole, James H. Rousey (4), Dan Kelly (2), Beaumont Dubring, W. W. Fowler (3), Frank Dunne, Constantine Edwards, I. N. Drew (2), Claude De Haven, Warren Richards, A. L. Davenport, James De Mott, A. W. Day 3, Eddie Peak, Wm. A. Donovan, E. F. Kendall, John Dowling, J. Leon Delcosay, J. E. Evans, Thos. H. Jefferson, Frank Harry, E. Eddy, Dick Ralph, John Prendergast, C. B. Elliott, G. Swaine Buckley, Jack Foster, Lewis M. Reese, James Fish, Christ. Fieldman, Mike Kannne, John A. Dingess, Adam Forepaugh, Sol Shane, Wm. Fitzermus, Chas. McEvoy, J. H. Tribble, Wm. H. Allen, G. S. K. Fisher, W. J. Florence, George A. Florence, Simon Lee, Henry Miller, Chas. R. Pratt, C. C. Palmer, Hank Goodman, E. B. Dennison, Charles Forbes, Irene Gay, Ally Chippendale (2), Jenny Navar, Molly Meredith, Ella Franklin, Sallie Forrest, Fanny Archer, Agnes Ethel (2), Nellie Florence, Ada Webb (3), Mlle. Guiseffina Lusnardy, da Franklin,

C. H. Duprez, F. McDonald, Frank Delaney, John F. Donoghan, Harry St. Leon (2), Add Ryman (2), M. C. Doughty, E. Eiseman, Dion De Marbale (2), H. D. Hoskins, Geo. W. De Haven, Cal Wagner, J. W. Robinson, M. B. Lowenthal (2), John Dyott, Wm. Castle, Frank Dumont, Leon De Lacey, Chas. M Iville, Wm. H. Davis, Paul De Spotte, J. W. Carner, Delaware Boys, Wm. Emmet, J. T. Hinds, Billy Emerson (2), M. L. T wnsend, Louis B. Carr, J. B. Kershaw, Harry Eades, Sig. Franz Himmer, Sig. Farranta, France A Launier, Harry French (2), I. W. Hill, C. Wig Fisher, Gus Frederick, H. F. Direv, Edwin Forrest, D. A. Perce, Boothroyd Fairclough Isaac C. Pray, Wm. Blakeley, Chas. Faulkenson, A. H. Seaman, Fitz Simmons, N. D. Roberts (2), Joe Stewart, Ricardo, R. T. Tyrrell, Sig. Cappolo, Harry Tighe, Mrs. L. F. Beatty, Sam Sharpley, Kate Halpin, Carrie Moore, Maggie Leon, Marie Theresa (2), Arlina San Marco, Nellie Edwards, Lottie Langley, Louise Sylvester, Nellie Huntley, May Fiske (2), Jenny Johnson,

Dick Parker, James W. Nixon, Chas. Weightman, C. J. Fyffe, Curley Hunsinger, Prof. B. Kenyon, General Kilpatrick, Chas. Gonzales, Clint Williams, Mr. Mowry, Fred Brown, Harry Gorr, Eugene Valentine, Lew Hoitz (2), Wm. Arlington, Harry Robinson, Ira Holston, Julius Kerr, Gymnasties (3), O. B. Collins (2), H. H. Melvin, Sam Gardner, J. S. Townsend, Justin Robinson, Allen & Oates, John Denier, Louis B Carr, Chas. Dickinson (2), Lafayette Johns (4), M. A. John Schwan, C. S. Wood, Wm. Donnanty, M. Ryan, A. H. Austin s, Sol Smith Russell, Ed. Mills, Gonsalvo Bishop, Chas. White, Chas. Perry, Dick Parker, Harry Bloodgood, Harry Holston, W. J. Ferguson, G. W. Harrison (2), J. B. Schofield, Eddie Fox, Frank Gerard, J. Leslie Gossin, Harry W. Davies, Fanny Pierson, Melvina Evers (6), Mrs. L. F. Beatty, Ellie Warren, Mrs. John Doulez, Amie Woodward, Maude St. Leon, Mrs. Seamans, Emma Nixon, Mrs. A. Litton, Pet Cleaste, Alice Raymond, Naomi Porter Imogene Tracy, Ollie Florence,

Songs for the People.

[In this department we intend to give, either weekly or from time to time, as space will permit, original songs, composed expressly for the CLIPPER, comprising sentimental, comic, Ethiopian, etc., which our friends are at liberty to make use of, as we do not intend to copyright them. Of the series, below will be found

No. 2.

MY DARLING ANGELINA.

A SONG.

Dedicated to my old friend, NEIL BRYANT.

O, tell me have you seen her—my darling Angelina?
O, tell me, gentle people, did she pass along this way?
'Tis a week ago to-morrow since she left me to my sorrow,
And I hardly think without her I'll survive another day.
Chorus—O, tell me, have you seen her,
My darling Angelina,
O, tell me, kind, good people, where can my Ange be?
You may think it's mighty funny,
But I'll give a lot o' money,
If somebody would find her and bring her back to me.

I never shall forget her, nor the evening that I met her—
Last winter was the time, and the place the Tiger Ball—
She was dressed so very neatly, and spoke and smiled so sweetly,
And her hair was pulled and frizzled, and she wore a waterfall.
Chorus—Oh, tell me, have you seen her, etc.

Over head and ears I tumbled into love with her and mumbled
Into her listening ear the most extravagant of vows;
I proposed and was accepted—the wedding day expected—
But before it came my happiness was dashed by horrid rows.
Chorus—Oh, tell me, have you seen her, etc.

Ah! false I little thought her, but one rainy night I caught her,
Out walking with a soldier, all dressed in army blue;
I took her by the shoulder, and shaking her, I told her
That such carryings on and flirtings won't the thing and wouldn't do.
Chorus—O, tell me, have you seen her, etc.

She assured me 'twas her brother—but O, she loved another,
A gay and gallant officer with better clothes than mine;
He said I was a Dummy, and, I took all summer,
He proposed to right it out!—"fight it out upon that line"!
Chorus—O, tell me, have you seen her, etc.

He added some words he hadn't ought'er, and up and gave me
on the snorter
A most outrageous and a terrible annihilating smack;
I decided him to treat me but the same way by a brash o' beaver,
And this sanguinary veteran laid me out upon my back!
Chorus—O, tell me, have you seen her, etc.

Then they vanished round the corner, and a sadder or folorner
Individual than I am I don't think you ever saw;
Since my Angeline departed I am crushed and broken hearted,
And her smiles that used to cheer me will come back, ah! never more!
Chorus—O, tell me, have you seen her, etc. J. H. B.

Introductory Overture.

NEW YORK, Monday, April 12, '69.

"THE HUMAN FORM, DIVINE," or otherwise, holds captive the hearts and so forth of the public, and but little succeeds now in theatres or halls without the display of female charms. Our magazines, following the lead of some of our preachers, have been drawn into the destructive maelstrom,—or hallstorm, as our unclassical James would say,—and one of them has seen proper to lay before its readers a carefully prepared article on legs, attempting to show wherein the limbs we now see set before us in colored tights is not at all to be compared with those legs of former times which served as models for sculptors and painters. Whether ill-shaped or according to measured rule, there is no mistaking the fact that for the want of those classical models of the artist's studio, our divinities of the *ballet* present sufficient attractions to enchain the attention of thousands night after night; and, good or bad, the charms of our actresses are more valuable to managers than all the beautiful sentiment and poetic imaginings of the late lamented Mr. Shakespeare.....

They say that Papa Bateman is to bring his daughter to America again, and that she intends to give us a series of her chilling impersonations. Let us suggest to her stern parient to have his "deah chee-ild" instructed in the art and mystery of dancing a clog hornpipe, of doing the flying *trapeze*, of standing on her head without the aid of a balance pole, of turning flip flaps at the extreme height of the theatre, all neatly performed in flesh-colored tights and "tassels on her boots." Better that she should tie a grindstone around her neck, and jump into the muddy Thames, before attempting to run the hazard of a die in this country without such accomplishments. A word to the wise is sufficient.....Extravagance is the order of the day in this evidently ben'ghted city. Such silks and satins, and diamonds and furbelows as are to be seen on the streets now-a-days, are enough to set the poorer classes crazy with despair; and it is this great greed for dress and display that brings so many young girls "upon the town." At the *matinees* on Saturday last the scene was dazzling, bewildering, *big*. Such gorgeous attire, such style of make, such a lavish exhibition of good store clothes formed as grand an exhibition for the on-lookers as the entertainment which gave our belles an excuse for putting on such fine harness, and airing it at our places of amusement. Dress, dress! Of what offences are you not the indirect cause! Jimmy, if she's in order this morning, open the safety valve, and try her in a sentimental key:—

"NOTHING TO WEAR."

"Heighe! heighe!" the maiden sighed,
"I wish that I could wear
Satins and silks like the ladies grand,
And diamonds in my hair."

Then the devil laughed a terrible laugh,
And rubbed his hands, as said he:—
"Silks and satins, and diamonds too,
You shall have if you come with me.

"Such beauty as yours should never be
Reserved for country clown—
There are jewels, and silks, and gay galore,
For you in yonder town."
* * * * * * *
Still "heighe," she sadly sighed,
Although she had her prayer;
She had laces and satins, and costly silk,
And diamonds in her hair.

But she thought of her rural country home;
O! would she were the same
As months ago, before she knew
Of sin and sorrow and shame.

Too late! too late! in her wildest hours
Before her would arise
The form of her mother, old and bent,
And her sad and sorrowful eyes.
* * * * * * *
Under the waters, calm and still—
Under the cooling wave—
A plunge!—and she found what her weary soul
Had panted for—the grave!

.....And talking about fallen ones, there is a story current that a new-born babe was recently found lying loose in the vicinity of Niblo's Garden. There are people cruel enough to intimate that the stray waif was originated in that virtuous temple, and that it owes its paternity to various and singular of the good men and true that do find a local habitation and a name thereat. To the credit of the interested parties, probably, be it said, the little thing has been taken in and done for; but, with a perverted taste, they are following in the vicious course pursued by many of the leading men of the nation, and are "bringing it up on the bottle." Jimmy, wouldn't a verse or two about the foundling be in order? Set her up in the *minor* key, of *two sharps:*—

LINES ON TO A FATHERLESS-MOTHERLESS ORPHAN.

Babies is a nicelish thing, but we think it very wrong to
Bring them into this wicked world, without knowin' who they be long to;
Because, as you may very well know, their infantile intrusion,
In the very *best* of families is apt to make confusion.
Now this child at Niblo's door was found quite early in the morning,
And the innocent limbs of the cherub dear scarce a rag of clothes was adorning.
How very unbecoming in people who, without any real occasion,
Bring offspring on to the stage of life, of the pure female persuasion.
Oh, sad is the moan of its mellow tone, as it enters upon life's ills,
But dearer far is the quiet that comes with a dose of syrup of squills.

....."Our Jim" has had another difficulty with his landlady; he's always in hot water with boarding house women; and we begin to think that James is not always blameless. His latest "unpleasantness" occurred in a theatrical boarding house in the Bowery, where the vicious boy had only been a resident about a couple of weeks. Theatrical boarding houses are not of a high order as regards victualing and lodging. It appears that on Sunday morning, when all boarders have a wholesale hankering after provender, there was great disappointment manifested at the apparent paucity of rations. Like all landladies, *she* had to go to church, and hurried things amazingly. When, therefore, the subdued boarders took their seats at the table, the sight that met their gaze caused bitter, though silent, tokens of disappointment, the meal consisting of a very small lot of very *small fish*. Jimmy was exasperated; he eyed them curiously for awhile, and then innocently remarked audibly enough for the landlady to hear, that they were *suckers* and *smelt!* and intimated that if she didn't *cut fish* pretty soon, her boarders would soon become *shad*-ows. Her feet-lings *roes* at the *scaly* suggestion, and she said he deserved a *whale*-ing for such muthnous expressions; she objected to being made *all-a-but* for his shafts of wit, and that her *of-fish*-al position was undeserving of such in-*of-fish*-ent inuendoes. "Oh," says Jim, "you would make a lovely *white bait* for *gudgeons*." "And you," retorted she, "would make a *dull fin* if you persist in your attempts to be funny." Says the boy (not wishing to let her have the last word), in an undertone to his fellow boarders, "If I'd do right I'd *smack-er-all* over her face for her sass." At this juncture other of the hitrionic hash wrestlers commenced to meander in softly, and one unfeeling lad, with a will and hungry eye, remarked that he thought the landlady made a little too fish matter, and Jim has come to the conclusion that slandering *small fry* is a rather sel-*fish* pursuit.....And talking about eats, reminds us of a funny scene we witnessed the other day, on the free lunch route. A man, pretty full, entered a bar-room where a lunch of soup was set out for weary travelers. Getting hold of a soup plate, the man staggered up to the bar, on which stood a bowl ~ and Jerry, and from this he proceeded to fill his plate, under the supposition that it was soup. Some wags present prevailed on the host to let him go on, to see how much he would devour, they agreeing to foot the bill. "Damn good lunch to-day, boss," said he, as he replenished his plate; "I like soup when it's made right—some other damn fools makes it thin's water, this is just right," and again his plate was filled. But soon the overdose *turned* his stomach, and such a *turning* of a man inside out as followed has not been seen since the world began.....Report says that the home of the late Mrs. Sigourney, at Hartford, has been sold for a railroad *station*. We don't know that it is so very inappropriate, since there has been so much *stationery* used there.....Dod, whose ma is well, but in affliction, is one of the most unfeeling creatures that ever existed. Day after day is he personally called upon to show his hand; but thus far, all efforts to penetrate his retreat have proved fruitless. The letter for him that has been in the post office so long must be a *dead* letter by this time. Can it be possible that the Dod so anxiously called for is the well-known Tommy Dodd? Dodd, Tommy Dodd, come forth and comfort your ma, you unfeeling brute.....'Our Jim" has been to Niblo's, and expressed his light with the reconstructed "Forty Thieves;" but Jim thinks the "Bill before the House" (he means the programme) might have been a "Reconstruction Bill," also. We told Jim we were afraid that since John Brougham is out of the ring, we would have to do with the old style of programme. Jim thought not. *He* was still left. We asked him for a sample of his style. Jim says he will take Donnelly's (Donnelly is a great friend to James) "Forty Thieves," *done a la* eglant style by Hooley over in Brooklyn. We asked him why not take off *Farnie's Forty*. Jim says if he should take "*off on he's forte*" that it might be taken for a *play-jim*-ism. We let the youth have his way, and here is the result:—

"OUR JIM" AS A PROGRAMMEIST

Ali Baba—A chepper of wood by the cord, one whose *axe*, always being *in cord*, 'tis proper that one whose *acts* always being *encored* shou'd do it, and by the way he *clears out* the Robbers' Cave, shows that he can also *act* as an *Emmetic*.....Joe Emmett

Ganem—Son of Al Babs, done *a la* Lydia Thompson, who by the talent and *art the sex* does *gain* immense applause and boquets; but *Archie Hughes' Ganem* will *gain him* equal fame, but spare the bouquets.....Lydia Thompson

Hassarar—An eastern *Terror*, done *a la* Bowery *tear-er* melo-*dramatic* and *combat-ic* with sword, dirk and *Billy; Sheppard* and Duval's fate "is his"—he a *sent*-ien-ced to *sing sing*-ular rhymes—in *time* he leaves the *bars*—you can hear him *break* out,
BILLY SHEPPARD

Abdallah—Captain of the forty, but who evidently "can't keep a hotel," because he has a *care* in—the *glen*, a romantic *spot* to hide in, but his head hide in Ali's *pots*, and are *spotted*, and Ali does don't save 'em.....J. W. GLENN

Ganim—Ali's rich brother, who shares in a *measure* the benefit of Ali's discovery; being brothers, he no doubt thinks they should share eq-*Kelly* the same *pop*.....J. H. KELLY

Morgiana—*A la* Lisa Weber, who in sighs and duetts is heavy; R. M—ment, &c., inquired—"Who can do this?" The stage manager said, quite *Cool, Why it belongs to John Kelly*" "Run the bet on" for size, and he can *do it*; John don't *stand on trifles*, but let the audience judge.....JOHN MULLIGAN

Cogia—The *spare ri* of Ali; "she rules the *roast*" in the *joint* concern, for Ali, she is a *weak-er* sex, he *eats* like a *hog*, he *eats* his *chops*; but, for her, *mutton* not another *Day-if Reed* birds or quail fly; but it shows her taste.....DAVE REED

Fairy Queen—Who in her schemes is *astute* and *abetted* by accomplished *accomplices*, who never *cross* the *Ferry*, and wherever pleases her, she not being two *cent*-sitive.....FRED ABBOTT

Ostobrand.....Being director in the Ferry Conn y MR. LEWIS.
American Fay.....pany, therefore sure to be on hand.....J. PERCIVAL
German Fay.....[illegible] will never *been* chance to make.....G. PERCIVAL
French Fay.....all they can out of the r t ip.....C. VERNON.

The Forty Thieves—they think for *pulicin* reasons they should not all be *alone-up*—*Bereft*—they will be interviewed by *Here 4*, the balance going for *nought*, by placing this 0 with the above 4, we have them all—thus 4, 0.....COMPANY

Police—Knights of the Locusts—those *low cusses* will be found to be as great a plague as their Egyptian namesakes,
MEMBERS OF THE FORCE.

The Donkey—mechanical, but constructed on purely *ac*-thetic principles; it en-*tra*-passes all the talent of an English Blonde Burlesque Company—the *ass*-ociation is complete.....

.....And now as Mr. Edwin Booth produces "Othello" this week, we must bring our squibs to a close, and permit the "Man in the Flies" to say a few words on the subject of the dusky Moor and the play in general.

OTHELLO—*By the Man in the Flies.*

MISTER EDDITER CLIPPER.—SIR.—The revival of Othellar at Mister Boothe's classick establishment affords an opertunity for a few further remarks onto this subjee, of which I listen to await myself. Just at this perticklee time, when society is overrund be so many E. Ethops, and eroes of the Othellar type is becomin special favrites with females on are on the marry, the selection of this piece apens to ave a singular happlicashon. Sam critties ave thought Desdemony wantin in taste wen she took up with the noabel Moar, but seem that beauty are but skin deep and all colors is the same in the dark, and moreover, notwithstandin, Othellar at a unsome property of is own and did a lucrative orifice, which e was a tribbel in the Pipelar army. I can't see that she was so mutch out of the way, and many a gal might a done wusser. About ertaste in preferin of the Moar to Redereego there may be a diwersity of opinion, but some ave asserted that any chice was better than such a softy. She must a thought a cap of Othellar, too, for, knowin the spear e ed warnt by no menes popular, she hoverlooks all soshal considerations, "My art's subjoued even to the very quality of my lord," she says, and she fit mitey ard to keep im from going to the wars agen. *Widelevet:*—

"If I be lef behind
A moth of peace, and e goes to the wars,
The rites for which I luv im are bereft me,
And I a eavy interim shall suport
By is dear absence."

What she meant by a "eavy interim" we are lef to conjecture, but praps it was a bouncin six pounder—oo can tell? The poets wurds as always a depth of meanin which render them obscoer to wulgar minds. The elusion of Argo, in which he says our boddies are gardings his a happy thought. Some men gives their up to cabbiges, and pertaters, and beats, and Argo was itself a sort o vegetable, turning hup a *dead beat* at larst. E was sensible owever on one pint, for does e not say to Roderecgo:—"Travel. Go. Put money in thy purse," and yit that lackydaisical yuth was sich a confoundid gump that e went to work jus the wrong way to accomplis it. Argo wasn't much to brag of itself, but e seems to av ad a patent contemp for Rody, for e stigmetizes im as "This poor white trash of Wenice." About Michael Cash-owe ime not quite so sure; even Argo seems to a ben 'jelius of Mike, and is alusion to nitecaps is quite pinted. In fac, e seems to a had nitecap on the brain. So much for lallygaggin round amongst the wimmen. Any fule mite a known e'd a gotten inter trubble. As the pis progresses we are left a little further hupon the plot. Othellar was great on nuakin presents, ewincing the nobility of is nacher by given Desdemony now a cheap ring or neckles, now a gilt locket, and once a handkerchief, a present of a Egipshon to his mother, and therefore regardid has a airloom in the famaly, becos it was a charmid ankerchief, and if it was lost by chance there wud be the Ole Scratch to pay. Howbe, Desdemony drops it, and it is picked up be Amelyer, as gives it to her husband, oo uses it to pizen Othellar's mind, and a preshes row it kicks up to be sure, fer e in is turn drops it in Mike's lodgings, and when that gentleman is accused of *flagranty delizo*, it is brot forward as proof. I ave a nopinion that the noabl Moar must a ben spoony to make such a fuss with is wife all about a few shillins worth a ankerchief, but there is no accountin for a man's acshons when e is fell fowl of the Green Eyed Monster. Now, is it at all likely Mike would a used that article to wipe is mouth with at dinner table? Here there is a dishcrepiency witch puzzels me to account fer; a *lapses linguey* on the part of the poit, doubtless. As fer Mrs. Argo, I don't think Amelyer was any great punkins, both a sort o termagander, adicted to given er husband caudle, and similar little bits o hecclitricity. There is a juicy specimen of intrujuced ere by the name o Beanker, oo ankers after Cash-owe, oo as give er the ankerchief e found; but e can't cram any such nonsens down er, and it makes er jellus too. "Let the devil and is dam 'aunt you," she says, "for givin me of that ankerchief. A likely piece o work that you should find it in your chamber and not kno oo left it there. There—give it to your obby oss." From this it seems the lady smelt a rat sumwheres. Ow mad Othellar must a bin; my heres! Fust e is goin to cut orf Cash-owe's nose and throw it to the dogs; then e is goin to be nine years a killin of im, but ow, e as not yet made hup is mind. Ow elloquint e his in is sorror.

"I'd rather be a toad,
And feed upon the vapors of a dimjohn,
Than keep a corner goocry!"

Is lieder of er suposed ofents is such that

"Heaven stops its nose at it,
And the moon winks at the bordy wind."

All this time Othellar is workin itself hup to something desperit. E sends er to bed, and arter she his asleep comes to er. E must kill er, but ow? This scene I used to make a grate thing of. The smotherin dodge is too commin, being did by everyboddy. Wen I last played Othellar I throwed *my* Desdemony outen a winder, and wound up the performants by singin "Under the willers she's sleepin," to a bango and bone accompaniment; arter witch I jumped arter er—a novvil feet that was always greeted with ha ha's and vociferer's applause. YOURN.

NOTICE.

☞ CORRESPONDENTS, advertisers, and all others writing in relation to matters connected with this or any other department of the CLIPPER, are respectfully requested to address their favors to the editor and proprietor, and thereby avoid omissions, mistakes, and confusion, which are likely to occur when such communications are addressed to our assistants.

City Summary.

THE FIRST NATIONAL GLEE CLUB, of this city, have elected Anthony Kaess, Jr., President; Isaac Shneer, Vice-President; Abe Starr, Secretary; and John F. Waltman, Treasurer.

"SOMERSAULT IN MID-AIR."—By the following card it will be seen that the Gregorys' claim to the credit of being the first to perform the dangerous feat of turning a somersault in mid-air, from hand to hand, is disputed by the Watson Brothers, gymnasts, who assert that they performed the feat in 1868. Read their card:—

TO THE EDITOR OF THE CLIPPER.—SIR.—Seeing by the New York papers that the Gregory Brothers claim to be the first performers of the "*somersault from hand to hand*" *in mid-air*, we would respectfully state that the same trick was performed by us in the summer of 1868, in the south, and winter of 1868-69, at Boston, with Stone & Murray's Circus, introducing it in their trick, "The Three Flying Men of the Air." Our first performance of it was given to a select party, at the European Circus Buildings, Seventy-sixth street and Broadway, in the spring of 1868. Trusting you will give "honor to whom honor is due," we are, respectfully yours,
THE WATSON BROTHERS,
Boston, March 31st, 1869. (GEORGE EDDY AND TOMMY).

JANAUSCHEK is still holding forth at the Academy of Music, but business is very checkered and dispiriting.

WALLACK'S THEATRE is subsisting more upon the reputation of the past than the present. Who will ever replace the lady-like Mrs. Hoey, the quaint Mary Gannon, or the "last man," W. Rufus Blake?—the first now living in retirement, the others resting from their labors in the silent tomb. We fear that Wallack's will never again occupy the position it once held in the dramatic world.

THE BOUFFE operatics at the Fifth Avenue Opera House seem to have taken the wind out of the sails of Grau's troupe at the French Theatre, and the latter will now haul off for repairs in a dry dock in another city.

THE FOUR HUNDRED AND FIFTIETH representation of "Humpty Dumpty," at the Olympic Theatre, takes place on Saturday evening, the 17th inst. The attendance, although not large, is no doubt sufficient to leave a balance in the treasury at the close of the week, when all the current expenses are paid.

THE FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE was opened with Mr. Fisk's Opera Bouffe troupe on the 5th inst., the leading features being Miles. Tostee and Irma, and Mons. Aujac. The attendance was very large at the initial performance, many going away unable to obtain even standing room, and this continued throughout the week. On Saturday evening "La Belle Helene" was presented, with Tostee as Helene, M. Decre as Paris, Deduc as Menealus, and Mlle. Duclos as Orestes. The opera was presented in good style, well placed upon the stage, capitally acted, and well sung. Tostee was charming as Helene, and received several *encores*, which were deserved. The current week opens with Irma and Aujac in "La Perichole," followed with by "Barbe Bleue;" 15th, "Orphee;" 16th, "La Chanson de Fortunio," and "Les Bavards" and "La Belle Helene," with "La Perichole" for the matinee on the 17th.

J. L. STOCKHOUSE and wife sailed for San Francisco, Cal., on the 10th inst.

CHARLOTTE THOMPSON will sail for San Francisco, Cal., in May, being under contract to play at Barrett and McAllough's Theatre.

LOTTA will visit San Francisco, Cal., this summer, going by the Pacific Railroad in July, that being the time fixed for the completion of this road. She will remain there about one month, and return overland, playing engagements at Salt Lake and the principal western cities.

THE THEATRE COMIQUE had crowded houses every night the past week to witness the burlesque of "Pluto," which is very well got on at this house by the company, and which continues to hold the stage.

TONY PASTOR commences his spring season at his Opera House in the Bowery this evening, with the following company:—La Petite Clarence, Jenny Benson, J. Fielding, Frank Kerns, Billy Harris, Pete Connors, John Bowman, James Bradley, George Warren, Maggie Fielding, Addie Le Brun, John Pendy, Mary and Amelia Gorenflo, Mlle. Celine, Mlle. Adeline, Alice Somers, Miss H. Smith, George Thompson, Thomas Riggs, Harry Chilford, J. W. Collier, J. A. Graver, D. Alton and Tony Pastor. Joseph Braham is leader of orchestra and John F. Poole, dramatist. A new drama, from the pen of Mr. Poole, will be presented, called "Men of the Town."

THE BATEMAN CASE.—It will be remembered that somemonths since Fausset Bertholet, a chorus singer at Bateman's troupe, brought suit against Dr. for assault, and the case was tried without a jury, Judge Gross giving her $150 damages. Mr. B. then appealed to the General Term of the Marine Court, when the judgment against him was reversed, and a new trial ordered before a jury. The case was called on the 9th on appeal by Bateman from the previous decision, and it was set aside, and the original judgment affirmed.

A BENEFIT to the widow of Humphrey Bland, tendered by the several theatrical managers of this city, takes place at the French Theatre on the 14th inst., when the play of "Griffith Gaunt" will be presented by permission of Augustin Daly. The cast will include Rose Eytinge, Blanche Gray and other well known artists who were in it when originally produced. Mr. Bland was prostrated on a bed of sickness for a long time, and it is to be hoped that this benefit will place Mrs. Bland in comfortable circumstances.

MISS MARRIOTT, who remains another week at Wood's Museum, produces this evening "Fazio," in which she will appear as Bianca. This lady appeared the past week as Pauline in the "Lady of Lyons," as Hamlet and as Mrs. Haller in the "Stranger." Her performance of Pauline was by no means a satisfactory one, as she did not look the part, and her voice was unsuited for the part. Next week will be given the burlesque-pantomime of "Robinson Crusoe and His Man Friday."

LEON, of Kelly and Leon's Minstrels, sailed for England on the 10th inst., to make arrangements for opening the Strand Theatre, London, with a minstrel company, and produce his burlesques on Offenbach's Operas.

THE WILLIAMSES commenced a brief engagement at the Broadway Theatre on the 5th inst. The attendance was not as great as has generally greeted them, the house not being more than two-thirds filled, which is probably an evidence of the wane of Irish drama, the unpopularity of the house, and that they came too soon after their last engagement.

OPERA BOUFFE closed at the French Theatre on the 13th inst. Business has been rather queer of late.

THE RIZARELLI BROTHERS, lately performing at the New York Circus, have been engaged for the Tammany, and will shortly appear there.

"ROMEO AND JULET," after having enjoyed an uninterrupted and brilliant run of ten weeks at Booth's Theatre, is withdrawn this evening to give place to "Othello," with Edwin Booth as the Moor, Edwin Adams as Iago, and Mary McVicker as Desdemona. Miss McVicker will sing the song of "Willow," the music of which has been composed by Molenhauer. As the piece has had a little run, Mr. Booth and Mr. Adams will alternate the characters of Othello and Iago.

THE BOWERY PANTOMIME of "The Seven Dwarfs" enters upon the sixth week of its run this evening. The *matinees* which are given each Monday afternoon are largely attended by ladies and children, who do not like to turn out at night. It has been a long time since so attractive an entertainment has been presented on the stage of an East side theatre, and the theatre-goers in the vicinity are turning out in large numbers every night, and bestowing upon Manager Freligh a most liberal patronage.

IRA PAINE opens this evening with the San Francisco Minstrels.

MR. CRABTREE, father of Lotta, sailed for London on the 10th inst. He bought his ticket to go by the *City of New York*, on the 3d inst., and jumped on board just as she burst her main steampipe. This detained him one day, so he concluded to wait over for another steamer.

TWO PRESERVED HUMAN BODIES, said to be victims of the Spanish inquisition of 1595, are on exhibition at 765 Broadway. They have been examined by some of our leading surgeons, and are pronounced not only wonderful curiosities, but just what they are represented to be. Standing upright, in a glass case, is the body of a man about six feet in height, and the ground, while his body is tied up, to show the torture he was subjected to. The upper lip has been burnt off, and the lower one pulled out with pinchers. The left thumb is gone, having been pulled out by the thumb-screw; the breast bears marks of having been scarified with the hot iron, while marks of the rope are visible about the various parts of the body. Lying at the foot of this case, is the body of a child in a similar state. The body in the glass case is said to be so light that it weighs only twenty pounds. We lifted the child, and it appeared scarcely to weigh a pound. This exhibition is well worth a visit. Besides the two preserved bodies, there are other objects of interest about the room. On each side is a splendid full-length portrait of Maximilian, just before his death, and also one of Carlotta. In a glass case, is to be seen a wax model of Maximilian as he appeared just after he was shot, showing where the rifle balls entered his body. There is also a miniature theatre, made of material to represent the original, containing a wax model of Maximilian, just as he was laid out, done by the same undertaker that officiated in the preparation of Maximilian's remains for transportation to Austria.

MRS. J. H. ALLEN will shortly sail for Europe, for the benefit of her health.

THE BRYANTS', at their minstrel hall, produced on the 5th inst., the burlesque of "Orpheus," written expressly for them by John Brougham, and which they have rechristened "Red Hot." It has been gotten up with some new dresses and new scenery, and is altogether a creditable production. It contains songs set to the most popular airs of the day, and many laughable puns and hits on the times. Neise Seymour appeared for the first time since his late accident as the sylph-like Cupid, and an attenuated etherial creature he is now, as every inch of his short tarleton skirts just reaching to his knees, and one can imagine what a graceful figure he presented when he *glided* across the stage with wand in hand, or tripped the light fantastic toe. His make up was so ridiculously funny that his very appearance kept the audience in laughter. Eugene's make up for Eurydice was excellent. His dresses were rich and his singing of "Tassels on their Boots" heartily *encored*. The balance of the cast was well distributed, and on the whole "Red Hot" has proved one of the best things yet done by this company. The house was well filled on the initial performance, and business was excellent throughout the week.

WILLIAM CONRAD introduced to the public for the first time on the 5th inst. at the New York Circus, his dog "Hector" in an act of equestrianism. He did a regular "principal act" upon the pad, jumping over objects and leaping through a number of paper balloons. For a first appearance he did remarkably well, and may in time become quite a card. Frank Melville is riding a good somersault act, and gives promise of doing much better. Robert Stickney's four horse act is a feature in the evening's entertainment.

THE "NURSERY" enters upon the third week of its run this evening, at the Grand Opera House. The scenic effects are fine, the painting equaling for correctness as to detail anything of the kind ever before presented in this city. The costumes and general appointments are also very fine. The cast is, with but a few exceptions, excellent.

THE WAVERLEY did quite a lively business the past week, this little *bijou* of a place of amusement being comfortably filled each evening. The farce of the "Laughing Hyena" was presented each evening, previous to the burlesque of "Ivanhoe." Elise Holt, having recovered from her protracted illness, is announced to reappear this evening as Wamba, in "Ivanhoe," lately played by Maggie Desmond, to the Sir Brian of Harry Wall.

A DRAMATIC ENTERTAINMENT was given by the Humboldt Society, of this city, on the 6th inst., in aid of the Central Park Humboldt Monument Fund.

MLLE. ERMESILDA DIANI, the fascinating *danseuse*, and unquestionably a star in the Terpischorean firmament, has been the observed of all observers during her recent tour with Whitman's "White Fawn" and *ballet* troupe in the South, who have rendered an all but unanimous verdict that "great is Diani of the Fawnesians." This opinion is not confined to the spectators simply, for the press endorses it, as will be seen by sundry quotations in our advertising columns, where also it will be discovered that the lady may now be engaged.

AN ACCIDENT that came very near proving fatal occurred at the Tammany on the 7th inst., during the somersault act by the Gregory Family. The boys had finished the various feats previous to the somersault, and Jean had swung and let loose Albert, who succeeded in turning the somersault, and caught hold of only one hand of Arthur, which, not proving enough to hold him, he let slip his hold, turned a half revolution in the air, and fell a distance of about twenty feet, but, fortun

THE PEAK FAMILY BELL RINGERS chime their bells in New Haven, Conn., on the 19th and 20th inst. Charles Vivian is with them.

THE RICHINGS' ENGLISH OPERA TROUPE opened in Baltimore, Md., on the 5th inst., at the Concordia Opera House, in "La Traviata." Our correspondent "Don Juan" says:—"The singing of Caroline Richings in the *role* of Violetta was rendered with expression and brilliancy, and elicited reiterated *encores*. The Germont of S. C. Campbell was enacted throughout with much feeling and dramatic force. "Crown Diamonds" followed on the 6th, which was presented in good style. Mr. Castle's singing as Henrique was rapturously applauded. Campbell also came in for a share of the applause. 'Fra Diavolo,' on the 7th, drew the largest audience of the engagement; 'Il Trovatore' on the 8th, and for S. C. Campbell's benefit, on the 9th, 'Martha.' The 'Bohemian Girl' on the 10th closed the season. The orchestra, under the direction of S. Behrends, is an efficient one.

THE BROAD STREET CADETS were to have given a concert at the Academy, Philadelphia, on Monday evening, April 12th.

THE PHILHARMONIC SOCIETY gave their fourth and last grand concert at the Academy, Philadelphia, on Saturday evening, April 10th, which was well attended.

GRAU'S FRENCH OPERA TROUPE commence a season of ten nights and two *matinees* at the Academy of Music, Philadelphia, on Wednesday evening, 14th inst. Their opening opera will be "Genevieve de Brabant."

MISS SUSAN GALTON'S ENGLISH OPERA COMPANY are announced to appear at the Theatre Comique, Philadelphia, on Tuesday, April 20th.

SIGNOR ALTESI gave a concert at Melodeon Hall, Cincinnati, on the 9th.

MADAME C. RIVE was advertised to give a grand vocal and instrumental concert at Pike's Music Hall, Cincinnati, on the 13th.

THE HARMONIC SOCIETY, of Cincinnati, is steadily rehearsing for a series of concerts to come off in May, when they will have the assistance of Parepa.

THE RICHINGS ENGLISH OPERA COMPANY commence an engagement of two weeks at the National Theatre, Washington, on the 12th inst., opening in "Traviata."

THE UNION HARMONIC SOCIETY of Morrisania, now under the presidency and conductorship of Prof. Geo. Bristow, is a live institution, and its rehearsals on Monday evenings are well attended. They contemplate giving a concert at an early day, when "May Queen" will form the principal part of the programme no doubt. George Weeks sang several sweet ditties on the 5th inst.

COLLECTIONS OF POPULAR BANJO MUSIC are advertised for sale by Frank B. Converse in another column.

BLIND TOM was announced for Oswego, N. Y., on the 12th inst.

THE SUSAN GALTON OPERA TROUPE were to commence a short season in Cleveland, Ohio, on the 12th.

A CONCERT is to be given at the Atheneum, Morrisania, N. Y., on the evening of Tuesday, the 13th inst., in which the following competent artists take part:—Mrs. Georgie Sheppard, soprano; Mrs. John Henry, soprano; Mrs. M. Hawley Johnston, alto; Miss C. Butlers, piano; Miss Ida Patrick, piano; Mr. J. Leggat, tenor; Prof. F. H. Nash, basso; Prof. G. F. Bristow, violin; Mr. W. K. Bassford, piano; and Mons. C. Fradel, piano and conductor. Quite a musical treat for the denizens of that region.

Variety Halls.

THE HAWLEY BROTHERS, cloggists, and Carrie Duval have lately been added to the company at the Varieties, Chicago. Johnny Campbell is also in the company.

THE INTERNATIONAL, Toledo, Ohio, added to its company the past week Annie Clark, Nellie Hayward and Alfred Davis. A correspondent says:—"Annie Clark is a charming vocalist, while Alfred Davis plays the bones on the end and sings 'Nicodemus Joinson.' Maude De Lasco is about closing her engagement at this house."

THE THEATRE COMIQUE, Omaha, Nebraska, now in course of erection, is expected to be ready for occupation by May 1st. F. A. Harrford has liberally invested in the building, so as to make it attractive and convenient for the public as well as player folk. A company is now being organized, and besides those already engaged, additional talent is wanted. See advertisement.

A GOOD PROGRAMME, with fresh performers, is the order of the night at the Canterbury, Washington. Sadie Swift, Indian club performer, commenced an engagement on the fifth instant. Our correspondent writes:—"The lady's appearance impresses quite favorably, and the manner in which she performs with clubs of twelve pounds each is quite astonishing. Miss Swift was warmly applauded during her performance, and at its termination she was called before the curtain. Mr. Buckley, banjoist, put in a first appearance on the same evening. The Florence Sisters in medley dances and comic recitation, give satisfaction, and Alf. Miles and Jule Keen, in a double song and dance, create much mirth. Mdle. Idelle is creating considerable of a sensation by her admirable dancing..... The audience nightly in attendance at the Metropolitan Hall is large and appreciative. The price of admission is but fifteen cents, with a refreshment ticket included. Ten of the company appear in part first, with George L. Hall as interrogator, and Tom McIntyre and Harry Hart on the ends. Mr. McIntyre joined the company on the 5th instant. He cleverly sings an end song called 'Riding a Velocipede,' and in the second part gives a song and dance in excellent style, and elicits considerable applause by turning a somersault between the verses. Laura Vincent, vocalist, (another new arrival) has not created a sensation. Billy Hart retired from the company on the 3d inst. He travels with the European show. Nellie Edwards closed on the 10th instant. Susie Summerfield's dancing is much enjoyed. Her performance of the dance, 'La Zingarella,' is worthily applauded. Frank Harrison, the door-keeper of the establishment, died on the evening of the 8th inst., after a very short illness. His funeral expenses were borne by the company. Maggie Maguire, vocalist, commences on the 12th instant."

CINCINNATI VARIETY, biz. is thusly described by our correspondent. Master M. Connor was added to the Race street company last week. He is the song and dance boy who traveled with the Newcomb party under the name of "Cincinnatus." He is a good singer and capital dancer, and made a hit. The closing feature of the programme was a burlesque, entitled "The New Theatre." Houses were slim, counter attractions of the circus, and the 'Forty Thives,' at the National, being rather too strong..... Oxford Music Hall has been lucky enough to do a big business, though there has been no new attractions. Miss Bonnie Emerson was disabled for several nights, by reason of having accidentally swallowed a pin. Pins are not considered healthy as articles of diet..... Sunday evening, the 4th, several of the down-towners gave a "sacred" concert at Military Hall, in the German portion of the city. They had a good party, Ned Reed and Geo. Thompson occupying the ends, with Harry Alberts in the centre. The young ladies from Oxford Hall also appeared..... The Olympic, the new hall in Sixth street, has been extremely unfortunate since its opening. Rosa Lee "went back" on her engagement with them, and accepted an invitation to go to New Orleans. Frank Carleton and Leonora Creed "sherried" on Saturday, the 3d, after having been paid a full week's salary, and also their expenses from Indianapolis, besides other payments to the lady. On the 6th, Johnnie Murray did the same thing. Each of these parties had agreed to give eight days' notice, and their conduct in leaving their manager in the lurch was extremely shabby, and deserves exposure. Murray went with Robinson's circus, while the other two departed for Nashville. The manager has been attempting a free show with the rest of his party, till he can engage others..... The Winter Garden is being run by Chris. Ransom and a couple of boys. Mr. Ransom is reputed to be an Ethiopian comedian, and is, after a manner..... W. J. Jacobs, Tom Adams and Johnny Murray have joined John Robinson's circus party for the minstrel biz..... Kate Atwood and Mlle. Leota have both left the Oxford. The latter has gone to Indianapolis. She is a good singer, but doth imbibe..... Managers at all the halls are getting hard up for male performers, as the different circuses have pretty nearly the boys off for the tenting season. Almost any kind of talent can be accommodated with an engagement in Porkopolis just now.

J. G. H. SHOREY had a benefit at Union Music Hall, New Haven, Conn., on the 9th inst. It is reported that Shorey is to open a Variety Hall in Hartford, Conn., shortly.

THE OLYMPIC, Nashville, Tenn., having been released from the Sheriff's hands, was reopened on the 8th inst., under the management of C. Morningstar. Leonora Creed, Mlle. Gifford, Minnie De Rosa, Weaver, Carlton, Diefenbach and a *corps de ballet*, were the opening attractions.

THE CAN-CAN has been the attraction of late at the Academy of Music, Nashville, Tenn. Sullivan, in his Dutch songs, Smith with his banjo solos, Bartine in Ethiopian eccentricities, Bob Murphy, female impersonator, Belle Ilferd, Mlle. Annetta and Mlle. Marie, are the cards. Joe Woods and Etta Barker left for Memphis. Miss Etta had a benefit on the 2d. Miss St. Martin has retired from the boards for the present, and taken up her residence in that "Rocky City."

A VARIETY COMPANY, under the management of H. Myers, appeared in Sedalia, Mo., on April 3d, and consists of Tony Harvey, Charles Shelly, Harry Blood, Wm. Hogan, Kate Barrown, Emma and Maggie Claire, Dora Dawron and others. Kate Barrown is reported to have been married to Tony Harvey lately, at Kansas City.

A CLOG DANCE took place at the theatre in Rochester, N. Y., lately, between White and Haines, of Auburn, and Murray and Loughlin, of Rochester, for two gold medals, and is said to have been a failure. The umpire was Mr. Watson, from Buffalo; and the judge, Mike Kanane. A Rochester paper says:—"The Auburn men, White and Haines, appeared in becoming white suits, and our cloggers, Murray and Loughlin, in blue breeches. The Auburn judge stepped on the stage and announced the rules that would govern the contest. All four of the aspirants danced together, and then one pair at a time, at intervals, the whole taking half an hour, and at its close the gentleman from Auburn, again stepping from the box, announced that in the opinion of the judges Rochester had won, after which Mr. Lempert pinned the gold medals on the breasts of the victors, amid loud applause from all parts of the house. The fairness of the decision was unimpeachable, and it was equally certain that the Auburn men would have carried off one of the medals if Haines had not made a mis-step just before the close, from which he was unable to rally and get back into time. With the exception of this fatal balk, the dancing of the Auburners seemed to us as good as that of their conquerors, and before familiar faces, with music to which they were accustomed, they might eclipse them." A correspondent writing to us on the above match says:—"There being some feeling in public opinion as to which party should have the medals for the best time, style and step in this contest, I would state that neither of the parties are entitled to the medals, as the following will show:—The agreement states that it should be danced in two bars—time, style and step—which two steps, as they are entitled, cannot be danced in two bars, and therefore it is wrong. The Auburn boys danced their two steps as should, but not in two bars as mentioned in the agreement, and the Rochester boys did not dance two steps as per agreement. The umpire did not correct the said dance till after a dozen or more steps had been taken by both parties, which he should have done on the start, and the judge on the Rochester side had no right to interfere, as that should be left solely to the umpire—therefore they both should be ruled out."

P. H. SEAMON AND HARRY AMLAR closed in Omaha on the 10th, and were announced to open in Chicago, Ill., on the 15th.

HARRY BLOOD and the Clair Sisters—Maggie and Emma—appear this week at the Academy of Fun, Omaha.

HOWARD'S OPERA HOUSE—late Wilson's Minstrel Hall—St. Louis, Mo., has been opened by J. H. Howard as a variety place of amusement, the management notifies professionals, through a card in our advertising columns, that he is prepared to negotiate with first class talent at all times.

FOR THE RACE STREET VARIETIES, Cincinnati, O., of which J. C. Davis is proprietor, talent is wanted, including a vocalist and a dancer. See advertisement.

JAMES TAYLOR, who is at present at the Pittsburgh Theatre, where he remains until the 24th, can be secured by managers of first class places of amusement, as will be seen by his card in another column.

NAOMI PORTER, jig dancer, is recovering from her sickness. Letters for engagements will reach her if sent to this office.

THE METROPOLITAN, Buffalo, N. Y., is reported to be doing well with Noonan and Clark, cloggists, Sadie Rogers and Mr. Riley, comic vocalist, as the leading attractions.

FRANK WILD has leased the Theatre Comique, Buffalo, N. Y., which he will open on or about May 1st.

AT HOWARD'S VARIETIES, St. Louis, business, says a correspondent, is good. On the 6th, while performing on the trapeze, Henry Victorelli fell thirty-five feet. In falling he turned a somersault and struck on his feet. He escaped any serious injuries. The principal features the past week have been the Victorelli's acts; Walter Bray's corkographs; Gurr's aquatic performances, and John Denier's comic gymnastics. The farce and pantomime has been "Our Gal," introducing Maggie Willett. Will J. Wiggins was to have opened on the 5th as Granby Gag, in "Jenny Lind."

OF VARIETY HALLS in Philadelphia our correspondent Pluto gives us the appended summary:—"Valler's Winter Garden, Vine street, is doing a great business. Miss Nellie Anderson, vocalist, is a favorite here, while the new German organ is the theme of admiration..... The Pavilion Varieties, Tenth and Chestnut streets, has the following company:—Fanny Gilmore, Alice Gilmore, T. Haywood, Belle Williams, Billy Ward, R. Lane, and Chas. Correll..... Crystal Varieties, North Third street, is giving a variety entertainment nightly to large audiences. The features are Tom Murray, Fulton Myers, Nell Kurtz, Billy Wright, Miss Eliza Gardiner, Miss Millie Smith, Miss Julia May, Master Johnny, &c..... The Union Varieties (formerly Long's), South third street, is not well patronized just now."

THE LEASE OF THE VARIETIES, St. Louis, Mo., held by Mr. Deagle, having expired, Clint Eddy has taken it for two weeks, after which he will travel with the company.

SAM COLLYER, Nellie Taylor and Ed. Morley were at the Theatre Comique, Detroit, Mich., the past week.

SIG. CAPOLO, contortionist, opened at the Varieties, Norfolk, Va., on the 7th.

FOR FRANK WILD'S VARIETIES, Buffalo, N. Y., a first class company is wanted, as will be seen by an advertisement in another column.

JAMES TAYLOR, the London comic vocalist, was advertised to open at the Pittsburgh Theatre on the 12th inst.; also J. W. McAndrews.

THE NATIONAL, Cleveland, Ohio, opened on the 5th inst. Our correspondent, "Claude," says:—"The attendance was large, the hall, lobby and stairway being jammed. The performance commenced with the farce, 'Put Him Out,' Fred. McEvoy doing Larry admirably; a song and dance by Billy Gray followed. Billy is a good dance man, but doesn't show to so good advantage in the song part. Ben Wheeler, the Irish comedian, is good. Harry Payne does a clog well. Master Bennie sings 'Captain Jinks' and 'Happy Old Man' in good style. Edith and Emma Whiting represent the dancing and singing female element, with A. B. Kennedy and Mlle. DeCourcy in the company. Fred. McEvoy is stage manager, and H. Morehead leader of orchestra. Business has been good since the opening, and everything but the climbing of those pair of stairs augurs well for the new hall..... The Theatre Comique came to grief on the 3d inst., but Mr. Montpelier, a former manager, is refitting the place thoroughly, and intends to open with a new company on the 17th inst."

Negro Minstrelsy.

KELLY AND LEON'S MINSTRELS brought their traveling season to a close on the 10th inst at Harlem, N. Y.

"THE 4 T THIEVES" burlesque has proved one of the most successful of manager Hooley's productions of the season, at the Opera House, Brooklyn. The scenery and dresses are well gotten up and are quite attractive. The "Fairy Fountain" is introduced in the burlesque and is applauded considerably. Joe Emmet takes a benefit on the 16th inst. Business is good.

CHARLES MORRIS' MINSTRELS are billed ahead as follows:—Gloucester, Mass., 13th, Marblehead 14th, and Portland, Me., 17th and 18th.

SAM SHARPLEY'S MINSTRELS performed in Quincy, Ill., on the 5th to a good house, followed on the 8th and 9th by Duprez and Benedict's company.

CHARLES MELVILLE advertises for a position as advance agent. He has just closed with the Kelly and Leon party with whom he has been since they closed in this city.

EMERSON, ALLEN, AND MANNING'S Minstrels performed in Newport and Covington, Ky., on the 2d, 3d and 5th inst. They then moved down to Lexington. They seem to be going over the same route they took upon leaving Cincinnati, some months ago.

FRED. WILSON'S MINSTRELS play at Selma, Ala., 10th and 12th; Montgomery, 13th and 14th; Mobile, 15th, 16th, 17th; and at New Orleans for two weeks, commencing April 18th.

ON THEIR DIGNITY.—The following is a copy of a letter sent to Fred. Wilson, on the morning after the troupe's first performance in Jackson, Miss.:—

JACKSON, Miss., April 8th, 1869.

MR. FRED. WILSON—*Sir*:—We, the colored gentlemen of Jackson, had the pleasure attending your minstrel last night, and expected to have a nice time, but finding your burlesque on the colored people and Gen. Grant, were extended to excess, holy uncalled for. We are compelled to say that you will have to excuse us to-night. When you become more civalized in your burlesque we will again attend. Respectfully, COLORED CITIZENS.

FOR A MINSTREL COMPANY now being organized by Charley Harrison, several vocalists and dancers, as well as others well up in the corkological art, are advertised for by that gentleman.

ARLINGTON'S MINSTRELS were announced to sing in Michigan City on the 5th, Niles 6th, Kalamazoo 7th, Battle Creek 8th, Albion 9th and Jackson 10th.

HAVERLY'S MINSTRELS were at Concord, N. H., on the 8th; Laurence, Mass., 9th; Manchester, N. H., 10th; and were to be in Haverhill, Mass., on the 12th.

JACKSON'S MINSTREL ORGANIZATION was announced for a second visit to Newark, N. J., on the 8th, 9th and 10th.

SEVERAL CHANGES have been made of late in Newcomb's Minstrels. In Newark, L. H. West took R. Willis' place as second violinist. In Poughkeepsie, Ned West, clog dancer, left the party, and Justin Robinson, wench dancer, joined them. In Wilmington, Del., Dick Parker left, and J. K. Campbell, banjoist, put in an appearance. In Reading, Pa., Fayette Welch's place was filled by Billy Rice, who took the tambourine end. The troupe performed in Reading, Pa., on the 5th, to a crowded house; Harrisburg 6th, another large house, and Williamsport 7th. The party were to be in Elmira, N. Y., on the 8th, Canandaigua 9th, Rochester 12th and 13th, and thence to Albany and Troy.

ARLINGTON'S MINSTRELS are billed to appear in Detroit, Mich., on the 20th and 21st inst.

FRED WILSON'S MINSTRELS closed in Memphis on the 4th of April, Granada 5th, Jackson 6th, Medrian 7th, Selma 8th, Montgomery 9th, and open in New Orleans on the 18th, for two weeks, at St. Charles Theatre. Billy Barry, song and dance man, joined the company at Memphis; also D. B. Hodges, as advance agent.

DUPREZ AND BENEDICT'S MINSTRELS are billed ahead as follows:—Ottawa, Ill., 17th; Milwaukee, Wis., 19th, 20th and 21st; Portage City, 22d; La Crosse, 23d; Winona, Minn., 24th; Minneapolis, 26th, 27th and 28th, and St. Paul 29th, 30th and 31st.

EMERSON, ALLEN AND MANNING'S MINSTRELS perform in Louisville, Ky., on the 14th, and remain four days.

CARNCROSS AND DIXEY'S Eleventh Street Opera House, Philadelphia, is always crowded. They present a most excellent entertainment, and the troupe comprises some of the best artists in the minstrel profession.

A YOUTH in the spring of life, of only fifteen summers, wishes to become a pupil of a competent minstrel manager. See advertisement.

J. H. SURRIDGE, late of the Kelly and Leon party, is at liberty to engage for the position of balladist or the end, as will be seen by his card elsewhere.

GEORGE GUY and his two sons, Willie and George, can be addressed as per advertisement elsewhere.

Circuses.

A LIONESS belonging to Bailey's Circus and Menagerie gave birth to two cubs in St. Louis, Mo., on March 18th. These are said to make twenty-five cubs that this fruitful lioness has brought forth in five years. The zebra connected with this concern died a few weeks ago.

BAILEY'S MENAGERIE was to open its summer campaign in St. Louis, Mo., on the 12th inst., for one or two weeks. Fred Lawrence left this city on the 8th to join the concern as writer.

THE EUROPEAN CIRCUS opens in Newark, N. J., on the 14th inst., for four days, in the Skating Rink.

LENT'S NEW YORK CIRCUS makes its first stand this season in Washington, D. C.

YANKEE ROBINSON'S CONSOLIDATED SHOWS are billed for Dayton, O., on the 12th inst., the first stand of the season.

THE TOURAINE BROTHERS—Charles, Robert and Cass—are engaged for Lake's Circus, to join them at Atlanta, Ga., on the 19th inst.

THEODORE TOURAINE recently met with an accident. He dislocated his knee and injured his collar bone.

CHARLES ROCHETTE, brother of the late John B. Rochette, and lately connected with a Circus company in Havana, will confer a great kindness upon his aged father and his two sisters by sending his address to them at Hoboken, N. J.

DR. JAMES L. THAYER calls his company to assemble in Girard, Pa., on or before May 1st.

LAKE'S CIRCUS was in Hogansville, Ind., Ga., on April 7th, and will be in Covington, Ga., on the 15th. Sam Lathrop joined the party at Griffin, Ga., on the 1st inst.

DAN CASTELLO'S CIRCUS gave performances in Nashville, Tenn., on the 2d and 3d inst., to poor business.

JOHN ROBINSON opened his summer season with one week on the Orphan Asylum lot, Cincinnati, commencing on April 5, and performing each afternoon and evening, drawing big at night and pretty fairly during the day. The troupe is very good. Mlle Cordelia, the leading female attraction, is a dashing bareback rider..... Dan Rice follows for a week, opening on the 12th. He has done some judicious advertising, and as he used to be a great favorite in Porkopolis years ago, in the old Van Orden days, he will undoubtedly do well.

STONE AND MURRAY'S CIRCUS makes its first stand this season at Bridgeport, Conn., on the 12th inst., and stays two days.

FRENCH'S CIRCUS makes its first stand in Detroit, Mich., on the 19th inst., and remains two days. The concern goes thence to Pontiac, 21st; Flint, 22d; East Saginaw, 23rd; Bay City, 24th; Saginaw City, 25th; Owasso, 26th; Lansing, 27th, and Jackson, 28th.

STICKNEY'S CIRCUS exhibits in Brooklyn all this week, and goes thence to Williamsburg for the 19th and 20th; Greenpoint, 21st; Flushing, 22d; Jamaica, 23d, and Hempstead, 24th.

FOREPAUGH'S MENAGERIE appears in Louisville, Ky., on May 11th, 12th and 13th.

Miscellaneous.

BUSINESS MANAGERS, agents and members of the profession generally are referred to the advertisement of the Casey Opera House Hotel in this issue.

THE HANLON BROTHERS will be in Columbus, Ohio, on the 14th and 15th inst.

THE SHOWMAN'S GUIDE for the current year can be procured by managers and agents as per advertisement elsewhere.

THE HOIT AND HASELMAYER GIFT SHOW closed up rather abruptly at Bridgeport, Conn., on the 7th inst.

DANIEL PRATT, known among divers people as the "Great American Traveler," announced that he would deliver a lecture in Pawtucket, R. I., on the 6th inst., when a most disgraceful row occured which is thus described by a correspondent of the Providence *Press*:—"Armory Hall last evening was the scene of the most disgraceful riot and unprovoked attack on an unoffending man that ever occurred in this village. Daniel Pratt, the great American traveler, as he styles himself, had advertised a lecture on 'Inspiration of Science,' and in order more effectually to call attention to himself, had paraded the streets in the afternoon in an old carryall, drawn by a miserable horse and driven by a man in a mask and domino, he himself wearing some fantastic head gear. He was followed by an express wagon containing his band, four men with drums and fife. In so doing he only imitated the many circuses, menageries and minstrels that visit us, and annoyed no one except by the bad taste displayed. He succeeded only too well in his object. In the evening the hall was well filled, perhaps six hundred being present, but all seemed ripe for mischief. As soon as the lecturer appeared and commenced to speak, he was assailed with all sorts of missiles: rotten eggs, torpedoes, spoiled fish, apples, and even more formidable ones than these. One man went on the platform ostensibly to protect him, and seizing him by the arm, flung a handful of coarse salt in his face. When Pratt tried to escape he was knocked down, and finally driven from the hall, pursued by the crowd to his lodgings. No officers were present, or if they were, hid their badges and shirked their duty. It is a shame and a disgrace that such a transaction should take place, especially in New England, which prides itself on being the most civilized part of the United States. Because a man is foolish and ridiculous it is no reason that he should be assaulted in such an outrageous manner, endangering life and limb. He is a harmless fellow, good natured and agreeable, and it is to be wondered at that there are people so totally lost to all sense of decency as to make a serious attack on a man like Daniel Pratt."

AN ATTEMPT to burn Washington Hall, corner of Fourth street and Broadway, Brooklyn, was made on the evening of the 10th inst., by setting fire to a heap of rubbish in the cellar, but the flames were discovered and extinguished in time.

PROF. RISLEY'S TROUPE OF JAPANESE opened at Wall's Opera House, Washington, D. C., on the 5th inst. Quite an audience witnessed the initial performance, and throughout the week business continued good. The programme offered by the troupe is made up of fourteen acts, and is divided into two parts. The usual feats of balancing, posturing, top spinning and acrobatic evolutions are presented, and the same enthusiasm that was caused upon their first appearance here two seasons ago still prevails. Little All Right seems to be as bright as ever. The difficult tub-feat is now made more interesting by bringing into use a slippery earthen jar, into which the boy All Right coils himself; after a dizzy elevation is attained he creeps out, stands on his head, and practices other gymnastic acts on the jar. Mr. Risley called at the White House on the 8th instant, with the Chief of the Troupe, the boy All Right, and other members of the company, and obtained an interview with the President. In the evening, the President and family, together with Generals Sherman and Dent, occupied private boxes. The company expect to open at the New York Circus building on 14th street, N. Y., shortly, and give a series of performances, and after showing in Brooklyn and a few other cities, return to Europe. So writes our Washington correspondent.

L. A. BLANCHARD supplies music for brass bands. See his card elsewhere.

WOLFF'S NEW HALL, Mount Vernon, Ohio, is advertised to rent; it has a stage, with dressing-rooms and scenery, and is located on the main street and public square.

P. C. BACKUS has quite a number of friends willing to back him as the leading bill-poster of Erie, Pa. See his card in our advertising columns.

FRANKLIN HALL, Clarksville, Tenn., is a new structure, and is reported as being a nicely fitted up and well located building, having a seating capacity for twelve hundred. Messrs. Harrison & Wall, the proprietors, publish a card in our advertising columns.

THE HANLON COMBINATION, with E. P. Kendall as advance agent, is on the move westward. The company expect to close the season at St. Louis, on the eighth of May.

MR. PIKE, of Cincinnati, recently of New York, it is currently reported, has purchased property on Broad street, Phila., with the intention of building a grand opera house and hotel.

OLE BULL appears in Cleveland, Ohio, on the 15th, and Detroit, Mich., 16th and 17th. He is announced to sail for England on June 1st.

CROMWELL'S STEREOPTICON is on exhibition in Providence, R. I., the first three days of this week.

HUBBARD'S "PANORAMA of Western Scenery" gave two exhibitions in Lowell, Mass., on the 8th, to good houses.

THE WIFE of C. Amory Bruce is dangerously ill in Worcester, Mass.

BRUCE AND NORWOOD'S "Gift Show" opens in Greenpoint on the 14th.

ALF. BURNETT, assisted by Helen Nash, appeared in Alliance, Ohio, on the 9th.

HARRY MACARTHY and troupe opened in Greenlaw Opera House on the 5th, for a week, but owing to bad business, closed on the second night.

THE "FAT CONTRIBUTOR" will speak about "Injun Meal" at Sanderson's Opera House, Baltimore, Md., on the 14th inst.

THE "PILGRIM," which has been on exhibition in Baltimore, Md., for some time, closes there on the 17th.

THE PEAK AND BERGER FAMILIES are to be in Peoria, Ill., on the 17th inst.

THE ATTENTION of hall proprietors and showmen is hereby called to the novel and liberal arrangement adopted by the manager of the Taylor Opera House at Trenton, N. J. See advertisement.

MANAGERS in want of an orchestra leader will find the address of G. P. Barnard in another column.

THE FAKIR OF AVA and Whiston, the humorist, were at Kalamazoo, Mich., on the 31st.

MARTINO, the Wizard, is traveling through Illinois. He was announced to open in Freeport on the 13th.

H. J. SERGEANT, who is traveling through the South, opened in Wilmington, N. C., on the 6th inst.

THE ZANFRETTA COMBINATION, under the management of Fred Lubin, appeared in Yonkers, N. Y., on the 6th and 7th.

THOMAS MIACO AND DAVE HAWLEY, who are doing an act together, rejoin the Hanlon Combination on May 10th. Their services can be secured in the meantime by parties who may wish to engage them.

PROF. LOGRENIA, who opens in Brooklyn on the 19th inst. for two weeks, with a gift show, together with his trained birds, mice, &c., offers for sale all his magic apparatus, and agrees to teach the purchaser the *modus operandi*. Logrenia announces that he intends returning to Europe on May 5th.

THE RUTLAND OPERA HOUSE, Rutland, Vt., can be rented for first-class entertainments. It seats eight hundred, is lighted with gas, has dressing rooms and scenery. See advertisement elsewhere.

IDA HALL, Sparta, Wis., is advertised to rent. It is capable of seating six hundred persons, has a stage and scenery.

BARRY ALDEN advertises that he writes songs and translates from the German.

DULCELLO'S GYMNASIUM and Concert Troupe start on a traveling tour from South Troy, Vt. The proprietor advertises for a lady vocalist and *danseuse*.

MAD. MOORE, walkist, and Flora Weston, actress and cloggist, advertises that they can be engaged.

DICK CARROL, whose original Irish carols, such as "Father Sould Charcoal," "Brigadier Brallaghan," &c., invariably excite the risibilities into a broad grin, with a hearty laugh as a *finale*, may be engaged as per advertisement.

SAUL SEETREW advertises that he writes songs, burlesques and stump speeches.

A THEATRICAL TICKET AGENCY has been established at No. 67 Church street, New Haven, Ct., by B. C. Lake, Jr.; a very useful institution in any place, and managers and agents, who have an eye for business, should have an interview with Mr. Lake, who, we are given to understand, is honest, competent and "the showman's friend." Arrangements for bill posting may also be made through him.

LOUIS HASELMAYER, professor of music and escomateur, can be engaged. See his card elsewhere.

A FULL SET of automaton figures is advertised for sale by the Lubin Brothers in another column.

THE HANLON BROTHERS' TRANS-ATLANTIC COMBINATION commenced a short season at the National Theatre, Washington, on the 5th inst. Our correspondent writes that "a very large audience greeted the first appearance of the troupe, and throughout the week the attendance continued good. The Bros. Hanlon have gathered around them a good *corps* of performers, who appear to good advantage in a programme of rare excellence. The entertainment, on the opening night commenced with an act by George Hanlon, entitled the Equilibrist's Cradle." It consisted of feats of balancing on decanters of various sizes, placed in different positions, and was performed in an admirable manner. Evolutions on the velocipede by Alfred, assisted by Geo. Hanlon, were then given. The riding over an inclined plane, the slow movement, the taking off and replacing the jacket while whirling around the stage, and the assuming of different positions without coming to a stop, elicited considerable applause. Mlle. Marie gave a solo on the staff bells, and was deservedly *encored*. The precocious pupils, Francois and Julian, followed on the horizontal bar. The little fellows are exceedingly clever, and do not appear to be over five years of age. The next act was entitled 'Les Chapeaux Magique,' and was performed by George and Alfred Hanlon. It consisted of the usual hat revolving feat, with new features, and was well received. Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Brennan next appeared in a very amusing comic duett, and were very heartily applauded. As an *encore* they gave a capital recitation, which pleased so well they were obliged to favor the audience with a third selection. Mr. and Mrs. B. seem to be capable of giving a whole entertainment themselves. Their business is very similar to that of Howard Paul and wife. Pfau, the Russian gymnast, followed on the flying trapeze. Mr. Pfau is certainly a very daring and accomplished performer, and his flying leaps through the air are really very thrilling. His performance, however, appears to differ but a trifle from the same feats as given by the late Thomas Hanlon at the Academy in your city a few years since. Part second opened with tumbling by the boys Julian and Francois, after which Master Hamphin, the harpist, appeared, and gave a fantasia that was greatly relished by the audience. Emily Thorne sang 'Norah O'Neil' and 'Come in and Shut the Door' in a most excellent manner, and was enthusiastically *encored*. A cocoanut dance by the youthful prodigies closed the second part of the performance, the third and concluding part being taken up with the representation of the comic pantomime, 'The Village Torment.'"

THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC and the Metropolitan theatre, Indianapolis, Ind., are advertised to rent on reasonable terms, for one year or longer, from 1st of May.

Amateur.

THE CINCINNATI DAVENPORT CLUB gave a very acceptable rendition of the "Rivals" on Friday evening, April 9, with W. Kennedy as Sir Anthony, J. E. Sherwood as Captain Absolute, C. Berne as Sir Lucius, and R. D. Jones as Bob Acres..... The Shakespeare Club, of Cincinnati, is to render "Richelieu" on the 12th, at Becker's Hall, with Huston as Richelieu, Whelpley as Mauprat, Shultz as Baradas, and Mrs. S. as Julie..... The Woodward Circle gave a pleasing variety entertainment for the delectation of their friends on the 12th.

THE CAMERA ASSOCIATION, of Johnstown, gave a performance of the "Stage Struck Yankee" on the 31 inst. in Johnstown, for the benefit of Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Smith.

Foreign Show News.

LONDON OPERATIC AND DRAMATIC NEWS.—Our latest advices from the metropolis are up to March 28th. The week preceding Easter is ordinarily slack, and it proved so this year. Up to March 27th, there had been no changes at the theatres in the pieces, excepting a few benefits. Robertson's latest comedy of "My Lady Clara" having been rewritten by that gentleman, was announced for its first production in London, at the Gaiety, on March 27th, under the title of "Dreams."..... Covent Garden Theatre was to open with Italian Opera on March 30th, with "Norma," Mlle. Spezia, Signor Mario in the Druidic Priestess, Sig. Mongini as Pollio, and Mdlle. Sinico as Adalgisa. The fusion of the two operas has already produced a difficulty. Christine Nilsson has written to Mr. Mapleson to inform him that the engagement between them is to be considered annulled. The following is the lady's card:—

"PARIS, March 19.

"SIR—It is with surprise that I to-day see my name advertised in the prospectus of the Royal Italian Opera, Covent Garden. With the kindness you have always shown me since I first had the honor of appearing before the public, I hesitate to hope that you will allow me to explain why I cannot, in justice to myself, form one of the troupe this season, and kindly give insertion to this and the accompanying letter, as it is due to the public, who have always received me with such generous favor, that the facts should be made known. My engagement with Mr. Mapleson was exclusively for Her Majesty's Theatre, and exclusively with Mr. Mapleson as director. I declined Mr. Mapleson's proposition to sing at Covent Garden, except on certain conditions, to which he did not formally object; but those conditions have at the last moment been rejected by the actual director of Covent Garden. No alternative is thus left me. I have the honor to be, sir, your obedient servant, CHRISTINE NILSSON."

Accompanying this was the following to Mr. Mapleson:—

"PARIS, March 18

"DEAR SIR.—The editor of the opera, "Hamlet," informs me that the negotiations for securing that opera have been broken off, in consequence of additions to which he did not formally object; but, as it is not hard that an *artiste* should be subjected to the control of a direction to whom it is now sought to transfer her against her will and in defiance of an express engagement? This justifies the precautions I took to limit my engagement to Her Majesty's Theatre and against a transfer to another director. You cannot fail to appreciate the difficulties arising from the shortness of a London season and the numerous private engagements of the troupe, some of whom have claims to paris specified in my engagement, and which, without sufficient precautions, must lead to a confusion to which I have a strong objection to be a party, and anxious as I have shown myself to aid you I cannot consent to a departure from the letter and spirit of the engagement except on the reasonable conditions to which formerly you did not object. Your *associé*, however, appears to be of a contrary opinion, and I can well understand how very difficult it would be for you to gainsay what he decides. I must conclude, therefore, by informing you that as you have placed it out of your power to fulfil our engagement you will be pleased to consider it now as annulled. I have the honor to be, &c.,

James Mapleson, Esq. CHRISTINE NILSSON."

The cause of this lady's withdrawal is owing to Mr. Mapleson's partner refusing to ratify certain conditions previously agreed upon between the director of Her Majesty's Theatre and Mlle. Nilsson. It is already rumored that another Italian Opera Troupe will enter the field and open at the Lyceum on May 3d, to extend to August, six representations to be given weekly. Mlle. Volpini, Mad. Trebelli, Sig. Mario and Sig. Gardoni are announced as in the new party..... Miss Bateman, whose appearance at the Haymarket in the new play of "Pietra" was short, and the piece and the actress disappointing public expectation, has been engaged by Mr. Buckstone for fourteen farewell performances, previous to her departure for America, to commence on June 21st..... Drury Lane announced the commencement of a summer season on March 29th, with the romantic play, "The Man with Two Lives," by Hayle Bernard, founded on Victor Hugo's novel of "Les Miserables." Charles Dillon was cast for the leading part..... "Home," in which E. A. Sothern has gained so much popularity, continues on its prosperous career at the Haymarket. The comic drama of "Captain of the Watch," is announced for revival..... "After Dark" is in its last nights at the Princess, as Boucicault's new drama is in active preparation..... Marston's poetical play of "Life Life" continues attractive at the Lyceum. A new burlesque, entitled "Hypermnestra," in which a large *ballet* is introduced, was to be given on March 27th. ..... Mr. Fechter was to re-appear on March 27th at the Adelphi in a new drama, called "Black and White," supported by Carlotta Leclercq, Arthur Stirling and others. ..... J. B. Buckstone celebrated the sixteenth year of his lessesship of the Haymarket on March 29th..... Alboni has consented to sing in London in Rossini's Mass, at £120 a night..... Mrs. Hermann Vezin has accepted a year's engagement at the Holborn Theatre..... The Globe Theatre, which has had so much success with "Cyril's Success," will shortly give place to "Minnie, or Leonard's Love," in which Lydia Foote will appear in the leading character..... "The Thirst for Gold, or the Lost Ship and Treasure of Mexico" (which sounds like the "Sea of

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

FOR THEATRICAL, or other Advertisements coming under the head of AMUSEMENTS, *fifteen cents per line* for each and every insertion.

FOR MISCELLANEOUS AND SPORTING Advertisements, *twenty cents per line* for each and every insertion.

FOR NOTICES—to be incorporated in our News Departments—such as extracts from other papers etc., *thirty cents per line*; the same notice not to be inserted more than once.

IS OUR LEADER on HORIZONTAL COLUMNS nothing of a paid character can appear, as we reserve that space for a free and independent expression of our own opinions.

OUR TERMS ARE CASH. Advertisements to be paid for at the time of insertion.

A LIBERAL DEDUCTION from these rates will be made for Advertisements when paid for three months or longer in a lease.

ADVERTISEMENTS should be sent in by noon on Mondays, at latest, to ensure their appearance in that week's issue.

ALL BUSINESS LETTERS or communications must be addressed to the undersigned:

FRANK QUEEN,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR NEW YORK CLIPPER,
No. 21 Spruce street, New York.

AMUSEMENTS.

DAVE HAWLEY AND THOS. MIACO,

Gymnasts, will rejoin the Haslon Brothers Combination on May 13th. In the meantime they can be engaged for their specialities by responsible managers. They perform the "Flying Men in Air," Aerial Trapeze, Horizontal Bar, etc. Address them, care Clipper office.
2-21*

FOR RENT.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC AND METROPOLITAN THEATRE, INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

Both or either of above first-class Theatrical establishments can be rented for one or more years, from and after May 1st next, on reasonable terms, to

MANAGERS

of acknowledged character and responsibility. Applications addressed to undersigned will meet prompt reply.
2-2t V. BUTSCH & DICKSON.

THE ORIGINAL AND ONLY SAM SHARPLEY'S MINSTRELS,

Now returning from the

LONGEST AND MOST SUCCESSFUL TOUR

ever made in the West, having played several seasons in the principal cities, including

ONE HUNDRED CONSECUTIVE NIGHTS IN THE CITY OF CHICAGO,

showing conclusively the esteem and respect of the American Public for these

TIME HONORED FAVORITES,

and a fitting tribute to the Worth and Talent of their Artist Manager, whose long career in the

FRONT RANK OF MINSTRELSY,

has been marked by

GREATER PECUNIARY SUCCESSES,

while his perseverance, combined with the Gifts of Education and Good Taste, has enabled him to

ELEVATE MINSTRELSY

TO ITS PRESENT PROUD POSITION,

and gained for him the well deserved title

THE ADMIRABLE CRICHTON OF THE ETHIOPIAN STAGE.

ALL THE EASTERN CITIES

will be visited by this Incomparable Company, prior to their re-opening in New York city, the Homestead of Minstrelsy, where Talent is always appreciated and mediocrity goes begging.

SAM SHARPLEY,
Sole Manager and Proprietor.
GEO. GRAY, Advertising Agent. 52-8t

FRANCIS VIOLA,

THE GREAT SOPRANO,
Address all letters care Philadelphia P. O. 1-1t*

THEATRE COMIQUE,

514 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

The proprietors are ready to negotiate with managers of first class amusements for the summer season.

All communications must be addressed as above, to
1-1f CHAS. WHITE.

TO MANAGERS.

ALICE A. HARRISON, LEADING LADY
G. W. HARRISON, COMEDIAN,
THE INFANT WONDER,
LA PETITE ALBERTA
The Youngest Child on the American Stage,
ONLY FIVE YEARS OLD,
PREMIERE DANSEUSE AND CHILD ACTRESS,

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